

OUR FASHION FAIR AT HOLLAND PARK OPENS ON MONDAY: SEE PAGE 2.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

SLEEPLESS M.P.s



Mr. Tom Griffiths, M.P. for Pontypool, left rubbing his eyes.

"BACHELOR GIRL" ACTION



Mrs. Mason, who joined Miss Sutton-Vane in business, was a witness.



Mr. Sutton-Vane, brother of Miss Sutton-Vane, also gave evidence.



Miss Sybil Sutton-Vane, who gave evidence yesterday.

Judgment in the case concerning solicitors' advice to Miss Sybil Sutton-Vane, who is said to have spent £5,000 on a bachelor life, will be delivered next week. Messrs. Wingfield, solicitors, claim damages for slander against the London County Westminster and Parr's Bank for criticism alleged to have been made of an agreement they advised Miss Sutton-Vane to accept. The jury found that words used were defamatory, but were true and spoken without malice. They assessed damages as nil.



Left picture, Admiral Sueter (right) and friends, who kept smiling. Right, Mr. Bonar Law leaving in noon sunshine.

The House of Commons proved its devotion to duty by sitting continuously from a quarter to three on Thursday afternoon until close upon noon yesterday. Speeches during the latter part of the sitting were punctuated by unmistakable sounds of sleep from weary members, and while the final division was in progress some M.P.s in the lobby could be heard singing "Home, Sweet Home." The Army Annual Bill was the occasion.

TO-DAY'S SOCCER INTERNATIONAL



Cringan, Scotland's leader. Wilson, England's captain.

The England v. Scotland match at Glasgow to-day is likely to draw a crowd well over the 100,000 mark. It is "the" international game.

GOLDEN GATES FOR BEAUTY.

Fashion Fair's Classic Mannequin Show.

GORGEOUS FABRICS.

Music, Sweet Scents and Dress Through the Ages.

Music, sweet scents, glowing lamps, gorgeous fabrics, will enhance the beauty of the setting of *The Daily Mirror* Fashion Fair which opens at Holland Park Hall on Monday.

The fashions throughout the ages, from 5,000 years ago, will be displayed in frieze around the walls, and the glories of woman's vanity will repose before a background of Italian art.

There will be the greatest mannequin parade ever staged, by girls famous for their beauty and grace.

They will come through a golden gateway and display those fashions that interest women all over the world.

PARFUM D'ORSAY SHOP.

Balcony Which is a Courtyard of an Italian Palace.

When *The Daily Mirror* International Fashion Fair opens on Monday a setting of rare beauty will be found as a background to the exhibition of women's clothes and interests all over the world.

The greatest and most interesting mannequin parade ever staged, exceeding in beauty and variety even those arranged by Domergue at Cannes this spring, will contain sixty mannequins noted for their beauty and grace.

From the balcony of the Holland Park Hall yesterday the exceptional beauty and distinction given by the cupola tops of the stalls and the new system of lighting were evident.

A bird's-eye view revealed no unfinished, untidy spots; there was nothing to mar the lovely harmonious whole.

Round the walls a frieze containing 500 figures has been painted which contain the fashions of 5,000 years ago, and so upwards to the fashions of to-morrow.

STAGE OF CLOTH OF GOLD.

On the great stage, draped with cloth of gold and lit by the finest experts in the theatre world, a golden gateway will open to admit the mannequins. It is in the Italian Renaissance style, and is a replica of the work of Bartolomeo Berceci.

The balcony from which spectators will be able to see everything at a glance suggests the courtyard of an Italian palace.

The exhibitors have done their best to be worthy of so wonderful a setting. Tiziana has set a variety of Parisian hats and gowns of Venetian mirrors, Roman lamps, Florentine cushions and Venetian stands against a background of old Italian velvet which dates from the sixteenth century.

A pair of Sicilian wrought-iron gates leads from the floor to the interior of the stall.

The wonderful shop of the Parfum d'Orsay in the Rue de la Paix is another marvel of beauty. Sheets of marble of the finest veining cover it.

Music and sweet scents, glowing lamps and gorgeous fabrics will make Monday's opening of the Fashion Fair one of the events of a wonderful season.

APE THAT ACTS.

Almost Human Animal Insured for £50,000 Plays for the Films.

By Our Film Critic.

Joe Martin, an intelligent ape, who is a well-known film star in Hollywood, plays quite an important part in "Trifling Women," a new production of Rex Ingram's, which commenced a season at the Palace Theatre last night.

This valuable beast, who is said to be insured for £50,000, displays almost human intelligence in the various parts he is called upon to play in the film in the character of the secret agent of a clairvoyant.

The feature of the film is an intensely dramatic scene at the end, where the wounded husband, played by Lewis Stone, solves the "Eternal Triangle" problem in the manner of Grand Guignol.

Miss Barbara La Mare, a new screen "vamp," is very good.

BABY'S 108.4 TEMPERATURE.

At an inquest yesterday on a two-year-old child who died from scalds at Cannock, both the doctor and coroner said that they had never known a case in which the temperature rose as high as that of the child—108.4. A nurse stated that when she bathed the child's lips with water steam was caused.

TRAIN CRASH AT LIVERPOOL-STREET

About fifty passengers complained of shock at Liverpool-street Station yesterday when the 8.23 a.m. Chiswick train crashed into a buffer stop. No one was seriously hurt.

NO LOCK-OUT TO-DAY

Arbitration Agreement of Master Builders and Men.

"TO HELP HOUSING" AIM.

As the result of an eleven-hour mediation yesterday by Mr. Ramsay Macdonald (leader of the Opposition), acting for the Labour Party, the lock-out of 500,000 builders, due to start to-day, was averted by both sides agreeing to arbitration. Negotiations, however, had resulted in the employers withdrawing their notices on the understanding that the questions of interpreting the disputed agreement and wages and hours should be submitted within a week to an arbitrator, appointed by the Lord Chief Justice, and two assessors—one nominated by each side.

On the question of forty-seven hours a week in the summer a ballot is to be taken regionally within a month, and if local agreements are not reached, or if reached they are not ratified by the National Council, the same arbitration machinery is to be employed. Both sides "have made sacrifices to assist in the urgent work of providing houses."

In the meantime, the men are to continue at work under existing conditions.

GLADYS PRYCE RIDDLE.

Anonymous Letters Concerning Lost Girl May Have Court Sequel.

Interest has been revived in the mysterious disappearance, fifteen months ago, of Miss Gladys Pryce, an attractive young Sunday school teacher, from Woodford (Essex), by a series of remarkable anonymous letters received during the past few months by local people.

These letters have a bearing upon incidents connected with the girl's disappearance, and it is stated that legal proceedings may be taken against a supposed writer of some of them.

Many people who knew Miss Pryce's temperament think that she entered a convent, but nothing has been revealed to support that theory.

MAN'S FIGHT WITH DOGS.

Balliff Has to Shoot Both to Prevent Himself Being Attacked.

Two large cross-bred dogs worried twenty sheep in a field yesterday at Morpeth, Northumberland, and when the farm balliff appeared on the scene and tried to drive off the dogs, they turned on him ferociously.

The man was, fortunately, armed with a gun, and was able to shoot both animals.

LONDON'S YOUNG IDEA.

Children a Year Ahead in Intelligence of Those in Paris or New York.

London children are, in intelligence, one year ahead of other children of the same age in Paris and New York, according to recent psychological research.

To-day is scholarship day in London, and every child over ten in the London schools, who has reached Standard IV, or its educational equivalent, is entitled to sit for the junior-county scholarships awarded by the London County Council. There are 7,250 entrants.

FEARED BLINDNESS.

Suicide of Brighton Woman Who Thought She Was Losing Her Sight.

How fear of going blind had preyed on the mind of Mrs. Ida Margaret Green, 36, of Duke-street, Brighton, and contributed to the cause of her suicide, was told at the inquest yesterday. Dr. Baines said he had been attending her for depression and received a letter on Monday which made him go to her house. He found her dying from gas poisoning.

A verdict was returned of Suicide whilst of unsound mind.

£17,500 BOX THEFT.

London Gang Suspected of Mysterious Station Robbery at Bradford.

No trace had been found up to a late hour last night of the bullion box containing £17,500 in Treasury notes which vanished from the Bradford parcels office of the London, Midland and Scottish Railway some time between Tuesday evening and Thursday morning.

The box bore the seals of the National, Provincial and Union Bank, and was consigned to the Bradford headquarters in Market-street. It was placed in a wooden safe, but neither this nor any of the office doors bear any signs of having been tampered with.

The box arrived at Bradford about 7.30 p.m. on Tuesday, but was not called for until 11 a.m. on Thursday.

It was believed that a gang of expert thieves travelled from London on the same train as the box.

PEER'S CAR TRAGEDY

Motorist's Fatal Collision with Duke of Westminster.

CROSS ROADS' CRASH.

A motor cyclist, who collided with the Duke of Westminster's car on the Nantwich and Chester road yesterday had his skull fractured and died while being taken to hospital in the car, attended by the Duke himself.

The Duke was being driven to Eaton Hall by his chauffeur and was crossing Four Lane Ends over the main road at Hurlston, Nantwich, when the motor-cyclist, going along the main road towards Chester, crashed into the car broadside on.

The motor-cyclist's licence bore the name William Ewart Gladstone Jones, Baxton-road, Runcorn.

The Duke was much upset, and told a *Daily Mirror* representative that the man charged straight into the car, the left sideboard of which was smashed in and the body of the car penetrated.

The Duke proceeded to Eaton Hall after his and his chauffeur's statements had been taken by the police.

His Grace asked that his profound sympathy should be sent to the man's family.

NEXT WAR IN CLOUDS.

Sir Ian Hamilton's Vision, of Fleets of 'Planes and Tank Chargers.

The great battles of the near future will be fought by tanks and aeroplanes at railway train speed in the clouds above or amidst clouds of smoke lying low upon the ground.

We might see a charge of 500 aeroplanes across the sky at a thundering charge of heavy tanks sweep away an enemy.

This was the prophecy of General Sir Ian Hamilton in an address last night to the H.A.C. Mess Club.

To terrible war machines and poison gas, he said, there was only one alternative—to reconcile ourselves with all enemies and let everyone join the League of Nations. If we did not do that we must reorganise our forces upon a new mechanical basis.

CHOCOLATE CURFEW.

Judges Against Sunday Sale of Sweets After Eight o'Clock.

Sweet-shops may not be kept open after eight o'clock on Sunday evenings.

This was the decision given by the Lord Chief Justice and Justices Avory and Roche in the King's Bench Division yesterday.

The matter came before the Court as an appeal by the London County Council against the refusal of the Marylebone magistrate (Mr. Ratcliffe Cousins) to convict Mr. M. Gainsborough, a Marble Arch shopkeeper, who had kept open until 9.30 p.m. on Sundays. The appeal was allowed with costs.

BISHOP DROWNED.

Passengers' Fate in Motor-Boat in Storm Off British Honduras.

The Bishop of Belize, capital of British Honduras, two nuns, and seventeen other passengers were drowned, says Reuter, when a motor-boat conveying them from Belize to Payobisto (Mexico) sank during a sudden storm.

Fifty others were saved. The Bishop referred to, it is assumed in London, is Bishop Frederick Hopkins, S.J., of the Belize Catholic Cathedral. He is a brother of Canon Francis Hopkins, Birmingham, for many years connected with Birmingham Cathedral.

PRINCE'S BELGIAN VISIT

Unveiling of Brussels Memorial and Possible Tour of Ypres Salient.

For his visit to Belgium the Prince of Wales will leave Dover at noon on April 27 (Friday week) on board the cruiser *Carnegie* for Zeebrugge.

He will be received by the King and Queen of the Belgians at Brussels, where he will visit next day a Belgian memorial to Belgium's services in the war.

There will be a luncheon at the British Embassy, and in the evening a state banquet at the Palace. It is possible that the Prince will make a tour of the Ypres salient.

£260 IN CASE VANISHES.

Two well-dressed men, Arthur Collinson Flannery and the Rev. Robt. McDonald, were remanded at Dover yesterday, charged with stealing from Dover Marine Station a dressing-case containing £260 in notes and other articles, worth £50, the property of Miss Ruby Wertbeimer, who arrived from London by the boat express on her way to Paris. The dressing-case was found ripped open at a Dover hotel.

BACHELOR GIRL TELLS HER STORY.

Warned to Stop "Squandering" Her Capital.

DRESSMAKING PLAN.

Business That Was To Be All French.

Miss Sybil Sutton-Vane, who is alleged to have squandered £5,000 on a bachelor life in London, told her story in the King's Bench Division yesterday.

She told of the agreement which led to the slander action brought by Messrs. Wingfield, solicitors, against the London County Westminster and Parry Bank.

The agreement was between Miss Sutton-Vane and a Mrs. Rosa Bertha Mason in connection with a dressmaking business, and the slander alleged was—

"Wingfields ought never to have advised you (Miss Sutton-Vane) to execute this document. It is a most improper and unfair agreement." The jury found that these words, spoken by Mr. Geoffrey Paget, manager of the bank's trustee department, were defamatory, but they agreed the words were true and were not spoken with malice. The jury awarded no damages.

WARNED OF HER DANGER

Miss Sutton-Vane and Question of Running Through Her Capital.

Miss Sybil Sutton-Vane, a tall, slim, pretty girl, dressed in black, said Mr. Arthur Wingfield warned her of the danger she was running in going through her capital and squandering it. It was his suggestion that she should take up some settled work and he heartily agreed.

Mr. Wingfield read the agreement to her, and on asking him if he advised her to sign it, he said: "Yes."

Witness said Mr. Wingfield read the agreement through to her, but beyond that he did not explain the terms to her. She did not understand them, and she was surprised when she had time to go through the terms slowly.

Mr. George Arthur Wingfield said she was still perfectly satisfied with the agreement and that it would work well. He had hoped Mrs. Mason would make the business a success and teach Miss Sutton-Vane to work.

Witness said he believed Miss Sutton-Vane's statement that she was interested in the cinema business until her brother told him it was "all bunkum."

Mrs. Rosa Bertha Mason, of Wandsworth Common, said she was asked to join Miss Sutton-Vane in the business. She was to bring in no capital, and she knew Miss Sutton-Vane was to bring in £1,500.

Miss Sutton-Vane, added witness, "was young, misguided, and did not know how to manage her money."

Miss Sutton-Vane said she wanted everything French, and that she did not wish anything English.

Mrs. Vane Sutton-Vane, an actor-author, who said his father was the author of the famous play, "Span of Life," next gave evidence. He said he was uneasy about the way his sister's money went, and he wanted her to have some employment. On one occasion she brought him a bundle of pawn tickets.

Mr. Justice Darling had left court when the jury returned their verdict. Judgment will be entered next week.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—London and S.E.: Bright periods; occasional rain or hail, risk of thunder. Lightening time, 7.21 p.m.

Sheffield is to have a broadcasting station.

Dentist's Chair Death.—While under laughing gas in a dentist's chair, an eighteen-year-old Glasgow girl died.

The Late Mrs. Hyndman.—The funeral of Mrs. Rosalind Travers Hyndman took place to-day at 3 p.m. at St. James's Park.

Bible as Pillow.—With his head pillowed on a Bible, Alfred Mather (sixty-six) was found dead in a gas-filled room at Bolton.

Rats Cause Plague.—The increase in rats owing to the bumper harvest of 1922 has caused the recurrence of plague in India.

Late Lord Carnarvon.—The Countess of Carnarvon will leave Cairo for England to-day with the embalmed body of the late Earl.—Reuter.

Bernard Dillon, ex-jockey and husband of the late Miss Marie Lloyd, yesterday successfully appealed at London Sessions against sentence of a month's hard labour for alleged assault.

Brown's Mother Killed.—Mrs. Reiner Ferryby, aged seventy-two, mother-in-law of Sir Rowland Blades, Bart., M.P., died after being knocked down by a cyclist yesterday at Sutton.

Gallipoli Hero Dead.—Commander Spicer, R.N.R., who commanded the last ship to leave Gallipoli in the evacuation, has died at Southampton.



Justice Darling.

FAMOUS MANNEQUINS WILL PARADE AT OUR FASHION FAIR AT HOLLAND PARK HALL

INCREASED PRESSURE IN RUHR TO MAKE GERMANY PAY

Franco-Belgian Conference in Paris Decides on Series of New Measures.

SPEED-UP ON COAL, TAXES AND RAILWAYS

Common Action Until Berlin Makes Direct Proposals—Reduced Reparations Plan Officially Denied.

Fresh measures to increase pressure on Germany were approved at the Franco-Belgian Conference on the Ruhr yesterday in Paris.

Immediate steps are to be taken to speed-up deliveries of coal and coke, facilitate the collection of taxes and improve railway administration. The two Governments pledged themselves afresh to common action until Germany makes direct proposals in regard to reparations.

Paris reports of a new reparations plan reducing Germany's indebtedness to £2,000,000,000 were officially denied last night.

HEAVIER RUHR PRESSURE WHILE NECESSARY.

M. Loucheur's English Visit To Be Discussed To-day.

ALLIES IN FULL ACCORD.

At the close of yesterday's Franco-Belgian conference at the Quai d'Orsay, says a Reuter Paris message, the following communiqué was issued:

"The Belgian and French Governments, equally resolved to pursue their common action in the Ruhr until Germany decides to make direct proposals for the payment of reparations, have considered a whole series of fresh measures to increase their pressure and to continue it as long as may be necessary.

"Furthermore they have reached a number of decisions to accelerate the removal of coke and coal, to assure the collection of the coal tax, and to improve still more the working of the railway administration.

"They will meet to-morrow morning to discuss especially questions regarding the accounts of the inter-Allied services, the disposal of the proceeds of the pledges, fines and seizures of funds and deliveries in kind, etc.

Chief figures at the Conference were M. Poincaré (French Premier), M. Thémis (Belgian Premier) and M. Jaspas (Belgian Foreign Minister).

MYTHICAL "NEW PLAN."

Only the question of the Ruhr was under discussion yesterday, says the Exchange, and the visit of M. Loucheur to London was not referred to, but it is probable that it will come up for discussion when the conference is resumed to-day.

It is significant, says the Central News, that although M. Loucheur was not present at the Conference he was the only "outside" guest at the dinner given last night by M. Poincaré to the Belgian delegates, all the others present having a direct interest in the Ruhr.

While the Conference was sitting sensational rumours were in circulation in Paris regarding a new reparations plan.

The *Matin*, says the Exchange, had reported that the Allied Ministers would discuss a new plan fixing the total sum to be paid by Germany at 40,000,000,000 gold marks (£2,000,000,000). It was officially denied, however, that this or any similar plan would be discussed.

"France Right"—Interviewed on his return from England, M. Klotz (formerly French Finance Minister) said he had brought back a very clear impression that the majority of the English people were convinced that France was in the right.

RUHR EXPLOSION MYSTERY.

Trucks from Unknown Source Dash Into Station—General Attacked.

A curious incident at Merklünde station, in the Ruhr, is reported by Reuter from Düsseldorf.

Three trucks suddenly arrived at full speed, one loaded with explosives, blew up on entering the station, but fortunately nobody was hurt and the material damage was insignificant.

It is not known whence the trucks were shipped.

Several other acts of railway sabotage are reported.

While General Payot, controller of communications of the Rhine Army, was motoring near Kastrop a stone was thrown at his car, one window of which was broken. The general was not struck, but an engineer named Roy was injured by the flying glass.

SHIPBUILDER'S GOLDEN WEDDING.

Sir George Burton Hunter, chairman of Messrs. Swan, Hunter and Wigham Richardson, shipbuilders, of Wallsend, and Lady Hunter celebrate their golden wedding to-morrow.

DAY OFF FOR M.P.s AFTER 21 HOURS' SITTING.

Whips Who Did Not Join the Sleepers on Benches.

LONE SPECTATOR'S VIGIL.

Just as Big Ben pointed to noon yesterday the previous day's session of the Commons ended, after a continuous sitting of twenty-one hours.

So weary and exhausted were M.P.s by their all-night labours that they were "given a day off," and the House adjourned until Monday, after the longest meeting in the past two years.

Labour members remained on duty in strong force all the time, but although about twenty divisions were taken the Government Whips held the fort.

There were many piquant incidents during the debate on the Army and Air Force (Annual) Bill, which occupied the whole time and passed through all its stages.

ONE-MAN AUDIENCE.

The Labour Party had laid careful plans, and they always had at command over a hundred members. Mr. J. H. Thomas led the Opposition, in the absence of Mr. Ramsey MacDonald.

On the Government side Colonel Walter Guinness and Sir Samuel Hoare piloted the Bill with the greatest patience and skill, and both Ministers remained on the Treasury bench practically continuously.

One man sat the sitting through in the Public Gallery, but four companions—including a woman—went home to bed at 5.15.

While one division was being taken the Table members, as they passed through the Lobby, sang a chorus of "John Brown's Body."

SLEEPERS DISTURBED.

About ten minutes to eight Mr. Mitchell Banks, a Unionist member, pointed to two Labour members who were lying fast asleep at full length on the back benches.

He suggested, amid loud laughter, that it might contribute to the decorum of the debate if they "removed the corpses."

Colleagues of the two sleeping members woke them up amid renewed hilarity, and they sat upright with a startled look.

A little later Mr. Fringle expressed the hope that the Home Secretary would not keep members in the House indefinitely. "The sun is now high in the heavens," he said, amid laughter, which was interrupted when a Ministerialist retorted: "I wish you were!"

By dawn there were many members with drooping heads, others snored in corner seats, and two or three wide-awakes on the Ministerial Benches had to shelter their eyes from the rays of the sun as it broke through into the gloom of the Chamber.

SCANDAL OVER DEATH.

Inquest to Give the Lie to Rumours—Doctors' Duty.

"Doctors and nurses have occasionally to save scandal when there is no cause for the rumours," said the coroner at an inquest yesterday at Park Royal Hospital on Mrs. Mary Nipper, aged thirty-nine, who died in the hospital from septicaemia (blood poisoning) after childbirth. The inquest was held at the request of the husband.

Mrs. Alice Cox, a nurse, mentioned that there had been no scandal over the death, and she asked the coroner whether he thought she was to blame.

The Coroner said he was satisfied that no one was to blame. It was one of those cases that occasionally happened to both rich and poor. Owing to the backwardness of medical science, no remedy had been found. Verdict: Death from natural causes.



William Taylor, who has just died at the age of 86, was well known to visitors to the Scilly Isles. He was a notable pilot.



Lieut.-Col. Sir Raymond Greene, Bart., D.S.O., M.P., appointed member of the Committee on prison officers' service.

"GHOST" TELLS OF PLOT TO MURDER WIFE.

Husband Alleged to Have Planned Scene on Stairs.

WITNESS FROM PRISON.

Further remarkable evidence was given yesterday at Liverpool, where John Kersie was charged with having planned to murder his wife Catherine in order to obtain newspaper insurance money and with inciting Frank Connolly to commit the crime.

Connolly stated that Kersie told him he would smuggle him into his room, and as soon as Mrs. Kersie came into the bedroom Connolly was to make a rush at her with a white sheet over him and throw her over the stair balusters.

If that did not kill her he would find a coal-hammer downstairs and he was to give her a blow on the temple.

Kersie is alleged to have promised Connolly £500 of the £200 which he hoped to receive in insurance money. Connolly is serving a term of imprisonment for theft.

Chief-Inspector Holbrook said that about five months ago Kersie met a man named Ward and it was alleged that Kersie endeavoured to induce Ward to murder Mrs. Kersie.

"MAKE NO MISTAKE."

Frank Connolly, a labourer, of Liverpool, said Kersie told him he had a dog's life and he would be glad to be rid of his wife.

She had put a pin in his food and tried to poison him.

On March 17, said Connolly, Kersie showed him the bedroom and the balusters, and pointed out where he was to stand, producing a tea cloth from his bedroom, which Kersie told him to put over his head.

Connolly crept quietly into the house and went into the bedroom. Kersie entered with a lighted candle saying: "Be sure and make no mistake. Bless you. You are made for life."

After Kersie had left the house Connolly came out of the room, and as he walked downstairs he shouted: "It's all right. Don't be alarmed, I am a human being. I won't harm you, but I have something to tell you."

Kersie was remanded in custody.

£16,000 LIQUOR HAUL.

"Dry" Navy's Capture Includes 200 Bottles of Benedictine.

New York, Friday. The Prohibition "Navy" captured an ocean to-day with 80,000 gallons (£16,000 worth) of liquor aboard.

A motor-boat was also caught with 200 bottles of Benedictine, which is sold here at forty dollars (£8) a gallon.—Central News.

"RAFFLES' LOVE CALL.

Sentimental Burglar Who Broke from Cell To See Fiancee.

George Borde, the burglar who effected a number of sensational burglaries, afterwards writing "Raffles" or "Arsene Lupin" on walls and windows, has endeavoured to live up to his character by attempting an escape from prison. With the aid of an iron bar which he took from his bedstead, he pierced the walls of his cell, after a month's work which he concealed by filling up the spaces with bread. One night he climbed through and was about to jump to safety when he was captured.

He gave up his reason for escape his desire to see his fiancé, the daughter of a tradesman, who up to the time of Borde's arrest had no idea of the manner in which he gained a livelihood. Thereupon she ceased to write to him, and the burglar determined to effect his escape and explain everything in a conversation.—Reuter.

PRISON FOR DOLE FRAUDS.

Passing sentences of a month's hard labour in four cases of getting the dole by fraud, Mr. Cairns, at Thames Police Court yesterday, said: "There is a great deal of this going on. I am going to send to prison everybody who commits this type of offence."

THREE WEDDING GIFT RECEPTIONS AT PALACE.

Marriage Service Hymns Chosen by the King.

LADY ELIZABETH'S RING.

Four Hours' Motor Trip to Honeymoon Spot.

Three receptions, at which the wedding presents given to the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon will be displayed, will be given at Buckingham Palace before the royal marriage on April 26.

The King and Queen and the Earl and Countess of Strathmore will act as joint hosts at these receptions.

After their honeymoon the Duke and his bride will give four garden parties at their future home, White Lodge, Richmond, and the King and Queen will be present.

Every detail of Lady Elizabeth's bridal apparel will carry out the Botticelli inspiration of her wedding dress.

She will wear a Renaissance fillet of orange blossom completely encircling her head. The flowers are being sent from Florida by the Canadian Club there.

BRIDE'S NECKLACES.

The bridal shoes, of ivory satin closely sewn with bead pearls, are also of Botticelli design—low-heeled and with long, pointed toes.

Fashion will be followed in the matter of the wedding ring, which is very narrow and rounded. It is made of Welsh gold.

Lady Elizabeth's wedding-day jewellery will be the pearl and diamond necklaces which her fiancé has given her.

Among the hymns which the King has chosen for the marriage service at Westminster Abbey, is "The King of Love My Shepherd Is."

Arrangements for the wedding breakfast and the reception which will follow are practically complete.

Immediately after the reception the Duke and his bride will motor to their honeymoon destination—a four hours' journey by car.

The *Bride's Rank*.—There is reason to believe, says the Press Association, that Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon will share her royal consort's rank and precedence, but until the King's wishes are made known no official information on this point is available.

SOCKS FOR THE DUKE.

Marriage Gift from Blind—Second List of Presents.

A second official list of wedding presents numbering over 100, to the Duke of York, which was issued last night, contains many interesting items.

Wing-Commander Louis Greig, the Duke's equerry and constant companion since war-time days, gives a pigskin case with ivory-backed brushes and towel-socks combined.

From his former tutor, Mr. H. P. Hansell, the Duke has received an old leather fire bucket. Other gifts include:—

Earl and Countess Beatty, a porcelain dessert service; Viscount and Viscountess Buryham, a pair of double candlesticks; the Archbishop of Canterbury, a Prayer Book; Cardiff Blind Institute, three pairs socks, hand-knitted; Mr. and Mrs. Austin Chamberlain, a letter case of stamped Oriental scarlet leather; Viscount and Viscountess Cowdray, a grand piano; District Messenger Boys of London, a walking stick lined with gold.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald McKenna, memorial edition of Bowick's Works; Sir Alfred and Lady Mond, a white oxen cigarette case; Oakdale Navigation Collieries, a lucky horseshoe mounted; Pytheas Hunt (subscribers to and farmers), sporting prints; Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury, a satinwood book case.

A notable feature of the list is the recognition of the Duke's open-air interests, there being a large number of books on hunting in the list.

PRIEST KILLS RECTOR.

Tragedy at Supper Table as Sequel to Scornful Treatment.

New York, Friday. Father Dillon, assistant rector of St. Augustine's Church, Kansas, Michigan, last night shot four times and killed Father O'Neill, the rector.

The tragedy took place during supper.

Father Dillon immediately requested another priest to administer the Sacrament to his victim and himself called in the police, to whom he surrendered, saying that Father O'Neill had treated him scornfully during the past year.

REBEL COUNTESS STILL FREE.

The report that Mme. Markievicz was arrested in Tipperary on Thursday, while travelling to Clonmel to attend Liam Lynch's funeral, is unfounded.

Two armed men held up an attendant yesterday at the Corinthian Picture House, Edna Quay, Dublin, and deposited a land mine under the seats and made off. The mine failed to explode and was removed.

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DOLLS' HOUSES.

AT the last moment, employers and men in the building trade have deigned to submit their differences to arbitration, and meanwhile to carry on.

Has there ever been a quarrel conducted in such complete indifference to the interests of the community—from humblest to highest in the land?

Here, at the very season when the whole country cries out for houses; when, incidentally, the building and decorating trades are at their busiest; comes the threat to plunge over half a million men into idleness and to hold up that needed building for weeks. And mainly because employers have chosen this moment to raise the dangerous question of hours, concerning which the men's leaders insist upon a rigid uniformity.

However, since they have thought better of it, we will not reproach them. We will only remark, once more, upon the industrial anarchy that subordinates the national interests to constant squabbles of this kind.

Evidently, in this endless housing muddle, it will be a case of Governments proposing and builders disposing. For it will be unnecessary to discuss Government measures, so long as any application of them may be prohibited by idiotic quarrels and lock-outs. However, this latest respite makes it desirable to say that the new Housing Bill, disengaged from its array of complications, appears to boil down to a half-hearted provision for cities composed of Dolls' Houses.

It does little (in spite of Mitcham) to help the middle-classes. It doesn't do much for the higher-class working man.

It fixes itself upon the tiniest type of house designed for a society of midgets who are to be aided, it is true, to live, but not to move much in their dwelling-places.

Let high birth-rate lunatics take notice! In the approved type of non-parlour box-dwelling there will be no room for many children! This Bill practically imposes the small-family system upon dwellers in the new Dolls' Houses.

NORTH AND SOUTH.

A VAST multitude of Britons will converge to-day towards Hampden Park, Glasgow, where Scotland and England meet in the supreme event of the "Soccer" International season.

Stimulating tales are told of the mobilisation of traffic to meet the rush—of taxicabs and charabancs in their hundreds ready to work at top pressure; of the tramways in Glasgow running their record service; of local specials pouring their passengers into the city; while Euston and King's Cross were last night packed with pilgrims from the South.

Judge our time by the popularity of its amusements, and here, you conclude, is the "very pulse of the machine."

This is what the crowd waits for and best enjoys; as a medieval multitude came out for its Church festivals, a Spanish town to-day for its *corrida* in the bull-ring, the Greeks for service to Dionysos in the theatre, the Romans (bad people) for the amphitheatre, the Egyptians (funereal folk) for the elaborate interment of a king.

But what have these parallels to do with us? This football!—as Mr. A. S. M. Hutchinson might say. In the vigour of its appeal it beats them all. And what millions ask to-day is: "Will England have a chance?"

Writing in the South, we naturally hold that it's about time. For we have only beaten Scotland once since the war.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Each one of us should do some little part for the physical good of the race—health, strength, vigour. There is no harm therein to the soul; on the contrary, those who stunt their physical life are most certainly stunting their souls.—Richard Jefferies.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Labour Manners in Parliament—A Tax on Betting—A Cottage in the Country—Street Accidents.

WHEN LABOUR RULES.

APPARENTLY the Labour Party in the House of Commons want us to understand that they are going to rule in the spirit of mischievous schoolboys.

The offices in Whitehall will be, perhaps, full of jovial persons singing the "Red Flag" and making a joke of government.

But the taxpayer is afraid that they will also play tricks with his money, and therefore he is not likely to give Labour a chance of ruling until it becomes more serious in its manner.

Richmond. P. M. L.

TRUST OTHER PEOPLE?

IF women do not trust each other perhaps they are wise, for much harm is caused in this world through excessive trustfulness.

The swindling company promoter, the bucket stop keeper and the drug fiend—all thrive

THE YOUTH AND DRINK BILL.

THE following quotation from Jane Austen's "Emma" so perfectly illustrates the perverse mentality of the promoters of the Youth and Drink Bill that I venture to send it to you.

"The wedding-cake, which had been a great distress to him (Mr. Woodhouse), was all ate up. His own stomach could bear nothing rich, and he could never believe other people to be different from himself. What was unwholesome to him he regarded as unfit for anybody; and he had therefore earnestly tried to dissuade them from having any wedding-cake at all; and when that proved vain, as earnestly tried to prevent anybody's eating it."

In view of the fact that the noble lady who chaperoned this Bill compared the members of the House to "children," I would like to add a final quotation from the Prophet Isaiah:—

"As for my people children are their op-

OUR PROGRESSIVE BUDGETS: HISTORY AND PROPHECY.



How the figures of next Monday's Budget would amaze our comparatively frugal ancestors! And no doubt Budgets of to-day will seem modest to citizens of next century—especially if we get Labour "rule."

through the trust placed in them by their dupes, and if there was more suspicion there would undoubtedly be less sin and crime. TRUST.

WEEK-END COTTAGES.

DOES it take much longer to get to a little cottage or bungalow just outside London than it does to a little flat somewhere in the suburbs?

All depends, of course, on the line one uses. Some of the railways take one into the country much quicker than a combination of bus and tram takes one into the outlying districts of London.

SUBURBANITE.

THE GAMBLING INSTINCT.

SURELY it is fair to point out that the State derives a large revenue from the consumption of alcohol in this country.

Does it, by so doing, encourage the consumption of alcohol? I should have thought that the exact opposite was the case.

Our system of liquor legislation in effect implies, not that the State approves of drunkenness, nor that it wishes to make money out of it, but that it says: "While men are in the habit of partaking of alcoholic refreshment, we shall see to it that the country derives some revenue from the fact."

Why cannot the same argument be applied to betting? The gambling instinct is elemental. It would not be encouraged by a tax, as far as I can see; it would rather be hampered.

ONE WHO NEVER BETS.

THE PEDESTRIAN'S FAULT.

WORSE than the careless man or woman who steps off the pavement into the road without looking from right to left is the independent person who calmly walks in the middle of the road, caring little about the traffic that encircles him or her.

I remember being out with a friend one day in the West End, and on several occasions we had to cross exceptionally busy thoroughfares. My friend just strolled about in the middle of the traffic, and when I began to get worried and nervy, he calmly remarked: "Oh, let the traffic get out of our way!"

Can you wonder that such day-dreamers come to grief?

Stanhope-gardens, S.W.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 13.—Even at this early date many plants need supporting. Tie crown impatiens to neat stakes and place small twiggly sticks round sweet peas growing in pots under glass.

A reserve bed should now be prepared in some shady corner. Here, next month, some forget-me-nots may be planted to seed, primroses and polyanthus divided and put out, cuttings of arabis inserted, and hyacinths and tulips laid in to ripen.

E. F. T.

MORALS AND TAXES IN THE BUDGET.

WOULD THE CHANCELLOR TO BE A SCHOOLMASTER?

By P. C. THOMSON.

THE Budget is one of the annual festivals of the cranks.

Everybody with any cherished prejudices comes forward with his suggestion to the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Yet, roughly speaking, everybody's idea is much the same.

It may be expressed as follows: "Higher taxes on everything I dislike or disapprove of, and lower taxes on me."

Thus motorists propose a levy on bicycles, and crusty neighbours are for a higher tax on the small dog next door. Victims of insomnia hold that the national expenses should be met out of the pockets of cat fanciers. Prohibitionists indicate to the Chancellor the swollen incomes of the publicans, whilst others consider that what teetotalers save on their whisky should be taken out of them on the sode.

In fact the popular idea is that the Chancellor is a kind of schoolmaster, who prepares a schedule of punishments at the beginning of each term.

Fortunately for the Chancellor we are not all agreed in our tastes, and so he can afford to neglect most of these well-intentioned advisers. Such suggestions may be instructive as to the tastes of the persons making them. Otherwise they are not very useful. Because the object of a Chancellor is to raise revenue; not to penalise habits.

SIDEGLITS ON HUMAN NATURE.

This year the great cry has been for a tax on betting. All those prudent persons who neglect the racecourse, holding that a pound in the pocket is worth two on a horse, have supported the movement.

Such people fail to see that when the Chancellor makes up his Budget his object is to raise money, and not to happen naughtiness. The point is not that it is wicked to bet, and that it ought to be stopped. Indeed, if the tax stopped betting it would defeat its own ends.

The real argument is that by this tax a very large sum of money could be raised. The moral issue is irrelevant.

A tax on those who cough in theatres; or on those who throw orange-peel about, would no doubt be popular substitutes for the income tax. They would also be very effective in cleaning up the streets and silencing audiences. But they would not "pay."

The problem for the inventor of taxes is to find out just what the average man likes enough to be willing to pay a little extra for, without increasing the price so much that he would sooner go without it.

It has occasionally happened, for instance, that a man has refused a rise in his salary because with the income tax so large it is not worth his while.

That shows that in a few cases at least the income tax has failed to achieve its object.

To discover how much the citizen will bear, how heavily the State can tread on the worm without its turning, is the duty of the Chancellor.

Perhaps, therefore, the innumerable "tips" which he receives annually from the public, if they have no other use, will help him to know the people he has to deal with. A Chancellor of the Exchequer ought to be a student of human nature.

Woman's Exhibition, Olympia, Stand No. 123, Row E. 12th April to 5th May.

Be sure you visit Cleavers' Stand, to see TALCUM CLEAVER in the patent refillable tin. DON'T FORGET. Small sample tin given free on mentioning this paper.

Comfort Your Skin with Cuticura Soap and Fragrant Talcum

Soap, Ointment, Talcum, sold every where.

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Daily Mirror Fashion Fair

At HOLLAND PARK HALL

MONDAY, APRIL 16th to SATURDAY, APRIL 28th

EVERYBODY must visit this wonderful International Fashion Fair which will undoubtedly be the sensation of the London Season. Every woman will want to see the World's Best in Dress. The great Fashion Houses with reputations in two hemispheres have been selected by "The Daily Mirror" to display the wealth of their ideas. The ensemble will be a Wonder Spectacle.

The "last word" in fashion decrees will be spoken at this Exhibition. Gowns, costumes, tweeds, millinery, perfumery, hairdressing, and accessories of embellishment will be exhibited in a

Gorgeous and Dazzling Setting

The Fashion Fair will be the talk of London, which has never witnessed such a superb spectacle.

SPECIAL DISPLAYS IN THE TEMPLE OF FASHION

At 3 and 8.45 p.m.

will leave beholders breathless with admiration. Most beautiful mannequins will exhibit the products of—

Callot Soeurs
Doeuillet
Isobel
Cheruit
Fifinella
Christabel Russell
Beer

Paul Caret
Tiziana
Madeleine and
Madeleine
John Burnett & Co.
Threshers
Harlequin

Paul Poirer
Adele de Paris
A la Reine
d'Angleterre
Gallenga
Zyrot
Pam

Concerts by the full orchestra of His Majesty's Royal Engineers will be a special attraction

The Exhibition will be open from 11 a.m. to 10.30 p.m. daily

ADMISSION : 5/- including Tax.
After 6 p.m., admission 2/6.
Saturdays 2/6 all day.



Mrs. Lily Payling, the famous Australian contralto, whose songs will be broadcast from Marconi House shortly.



Miss Jane Grahame, who will take part in the new play, "Treason," at the Ambassadors Theatre.

BRILLIANT SEASON.

A Dance Hostess—Pythchley Dispute?—Enjoying the Marionettes.

THERE IS EVERY PROMISE that the London season this year will be a particularly brilliant one. It usually begins with the opening of the Royal Academy, a function which is not far distant, and ends with the regatta at Cowes. Some of our most prominent hostesses are planning entertainments on a scale which has rarely been excelled.

In London.

Lady Constance Matthew and her husband are staying in London. Lady Constance, better known as Lady Constance Richardson, has discarded the semi-Arabian garments she used to wear, but I saw her the other day in a closely-fitting turban which suits her features so well.

Coming Home.

Among the well-known people who will be arriving in this country from overseas in the next few days in time for the royal wedding is the Countess of Lytton, who is coming back from Bengal with her two daughters for a short holiday. Lady Lytton has been in Bengal for over a year, ever since the Earl became Governor of the province. She will be at home for the twentieth birthday of her eldest boy, Viscount Knebworth.

Confirmed Conjecture.

An anonymous article in the *Figaro*, evidently inspired by some very high authority, confirms my conjecture that M. Loucheur's visit to our shores was inspired by the President of the French Republic. M. Millerand, it will be remembered, accepted the Presidency only on condition that he should have more say than any of his predecessors had had in the direction of French policy.

Paris Olympiad.

The decision not to invite the Germans to the Paris Olympiad next year seems to me a wise one. These international competitions do a great deal towards the cementing of international friendship where the disposition to be friendly exists; but they can do quite as much towards aggravating enmity when the political atmosphere is unfavourable.

Pythchley Dispute?

Hunting disputes have not been confined to the Whaddon Club. I am told that there has been quite a lively fray in the Pythchley country. What a pity it is that these fracas should occur when the fate of this great sport is none too secure under any circumstances.

Back to England.

The Dean of Manchester has just arrived in England after a visit to India. Dr. McCormick, who is an eloquent and forceful speaker, is to take part in the annual meeting of the Church Missionary Society at the Albert Hall.

Dance Hostess.

Lady Clancarty, who has been on the Riviera, has now arrived with her three children at Cadogan-gardens, where she has for some years had a nice little flat. Her mother, Mrs. Berger, is with her. Probably Lady Clancarty will be one of this season's dance hostesses, as she is very fond of dancing, and has often given dances for young people.



Lady Clancarty.

Seeing Themselves.

It is certainly very fascinating to see ourselves as artists see us, and amongst those who went to see their own portraits at the private view at the Grosvenor Galleries the other day were Lord Crawford and Lord Escher, while those inveterate patrons of all private views, Mr. Oswald and Lady Cynthia Mosley, were also among the visitors.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

At Badminton.

I hear that Lord Worcester and his bride will make their headquarters at Badminton after their marriage—at all events, for the present. Apart from hunting, Lord Worcester is very interested in kennel management, and from Badminton he will be easily able to supervise this.

Legal Betting.

Surely there is a lack of clear thinking in the Free Church pronouncement that "if the Government attempt to legalise betting they must be prepared for a rude awakening." Betting cannot be legalised, because it is already legal; and the fact that it is legal does not prevent the present Government from being "caught napping."

Hymns on the Stage.

Mr. Geoffrey Shaw, speaking at the Coleraine Musical Festival, declared that if most of our popular hymn tunes were tried on the stage they would be hissed off it. Some of them, however, have actually been incorporated in comic operas. If you wish for an illustration compare "Hark, My Soul, It Is the Lord" with "Twenty Love-Sick Maidens We."

The Marionettes.

The Italian Marionette Players have arrived, been seen and have conquered. The opening performance at the Scala Theatre was a great success, and the puppets are likely to have a vogue in London for a considerable time. I thought the comedy performers better than the operatic. Certainly there is no funnier spectacle in London than the Indian acrobat swinging on a rope. The Italian Ambassador, Signor de Martino, was in fits of laughter, as was Princess Helena Victoria.



Signor de Martino.

Variety Turns.

The puppets played through the beautifully-staged opera with great effect, but I think the performance would be improved by the introduction of more of the variety turns. The wire manipulators, who included two women, well deserved the reception they got when they appeared on the stage.

Picturesque Procession.

Miss Eileen Carr, who is to marry the new Countess of Carnarvon's brother, Mr. Jack Wendell, on Tuesday at St. Mark's Church, North Audley-street, will have a very picturesque bridal procession. There are to be seven bridesmaids all wearing different shades of the sweet pea. Master Angus Carr, as the only page, is the son of Mr. A. W. Carr, the famous cricketer, who has just been with the M.C.C. team.

A Scottish Bride.

Lord MacLay will give away his daughter up in the Scottish church near her home, Duchar, Kilmacolin, when the Hon. Janet MacLay marries Mr. John Hampden Inskip on Wednesday. Six bridesmaids carrying daffodils, with blue dresses, and two pages will be the long procession and Lieutenant David Orr Ewing has promised to act as best man.

The Mow's of Mayfair.

Mayfair is settling gradually its own housing problem in a curious and attractive way. A stroll through this comparatively small part of the West End discovers charming little flats in red and green paint, with brass knockers, electric bells and flowered window casements over apparently new garages. They are, however, converted stables and those who live in them are not necessarily chauffeurs. The tenants include a number of professional men.

Long; Chaloner; Gisborough.

That Albert Hall resolution protesting against the royal visit to the Vatican has been forwarded by Lord Stamfordham, the King's private secretary, to Mr. Bonar Law, and Lord Gisborough, the chairman of the meeting, has been so notified. Lord Gisborough is a brother of Lord Long—better known as Mr. Walter Long; but his family name is not the same. He changed his name to Chaloner under the will of the late Admiral Chaloner, so in the course of one lifetime he has been known by three names—all his own! There cannot be many more instances of this.

Italian Loveliness.

Lovers of Italy will find much that will appeal to them at the Fashion Fair which opens at the Holland Park Rink on Monday. The huge golden gateway through which the sixty lovely mannequins will stream on to the stage is a replica of the work of Bartolomeo Berecci.

The Business Instinct.

Some of the society women who run businesses, which will interest visitors to the Fair, have only recently taken up trade—the Baroness d'Erlanger, for instance, who is known in the dress world as Victoire. On the other hand, Lady Angela Forbes, who manages, had, at one time, a very flourishing flower shop in Curzon-street.

Ruhleben Memory.

What I read about the Zeebrugge Memorial reminds me that, at an entertainment organised by prisoners in Ruhleben during the war, a mysterious "reading" given by Captain Coates, of the Mercantile Marine, was believed by the major portion of his audience to be the story of the recent raid on the Mole. All listened with bated breath, wondering what would happen.

Nelson Thrill.

What happened was that Captain Coates, having finished his reading, closed the book and said: "What I have read you is an extract from the 'Life of Nelson'—the story of Nelson's gallant attack on Tenerife." A thrill went through the house, and the cheers which succeeded the thrill were almost loud enough to break the prison walls.

The Rum Ratio.

The French are now threatening to bring the Germans to reason by depriving them of alcohol. I wish them well, but I question their wisdom. The experience of the war showed that compulsory temperance tended to increase rather than to diminish a nation's power of resistance; but temperance would not have increased the determination of attacks at dawn in the war.



Miss Barbara de Knop, whose marriage to Mr. Norman McCorquodale will take place in London on the 19th.



Mr. Geoffrey Bassett, of Llandaff, whose engagement to Miss Edith J. Brown, of Osklands, Llandaff, has been announced.

The Play's the Thing.

The experiment of the Birmingham Repertory Company of playing "Cymbeline" in modern dress is a reminder of early eighteenth century theatrical days when an actor would boast of playing a dozen different characters in one season in the same dress. The play then was the thing; the costumes were neither elaborate nor appropriate.

Two Centuries.

Both "A Roof and Four Walls" at the Apollo Theatre and "Plus Fours" at the St. James' Theatre celebrated their 100th performances on Thursday night. It is a coincidence which has rarely happened in London.

The Gardens of the East.

The City clerks crowd the nurserymen's shops just now during the luncheon hour, all keen on spring sowing and planting in their little gardens. In the Liverpool-street area trade is brisk, reminding one of the many garden villages out Essex way.

Busy Man's Playtime.

"I have not had a minute to spare for forty years," said Sir William Carruthers, in announcing his impending retirement from the general managership of Barclays Bank. This statement must not, however, be taken too literally. Like all really busy men, Sir William can find time for play. He is a keen devotee of that meditative and truly English game, bowls, which is odd for a Scot; but can equally play his part at the golf and the fushin'.
THE RAMBLER.

The Hall-mark



ST. IVEL Lactic Cheese gained the hall-mark of quality when it was awarded the Gold Medal of the International Medical Congress. No other cheese has been thus honoured.

Buy a delicious St. Ivel Cheese to-day. Its creamy softness and delicate flavour will delight you, and its health-giving cultures aid the digestion of other foods.

ST. IVEL
LACTIC
CHEESE

Sd. per Cheese of all Grocers and Dairy-men.

Made daily at Yeovil, Somerset.

Better Puddings!

When the cooking is done in a CAST IRON saucepan the heat is gently distributed, and the cooking is even and thorough. INSIST ON

CAST IRON

"LASTS A LIFE TIME"

CAST IRON kitchen utensils - all shapes and sizes - of any Ironmonger.

WABK

DETAILED LIST ON APPLICATION

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COMING CHAMPIONS



Feeding-time at the kennels, an important item in the programme.



Three nine-month greyhound puppies from Mr. Jennings' kennels.

At the Newmarket kennels of Mr. Percy Jennings, the well-known greyhound owner, who has just won the president's cup at Stowmarket. He has won seventeen cups with hounds of his own breeding.



UNDER-RIVER TUNNEL.—Workmen with compressed-air pick driving a tunnel under the River Don at Doncaster. The percolation of water into the tunnel renders the work exceptionally difficult.

THE BABY CROCODILE



Two small visitors to the London Zoo much interested in one of the tiny crocodiles brought by Mr. W. Shakespeare from Ceylon. Mr. Shakespeare has also brought over seventy specimens of the climbing fish of Ceylon.—(Daily Mirror.)

LUCKY DOGS



Mr. Lowe's dogs travel in comfort in an inglenook at the English Setter Club field trials, W.



POLICE CHIEF RESIGNS.—Colonel Edgeworth Johnstone, chief commissioner, Dublin Metropolitan Police, who has resigned, photographed at his farewell parade.



THE FAMILY GRANDSTAND.—Waiting in an impromptu grandstand at the Royal Agricultural College at Cirencester.



Mrs. Frederick Thompson, whose detention at Ellis Island has led to the transference of responsible official.



AT AYLESBURY STEEPLECHASES.—Left to right: Mrs. James de Rothschild, Lady Irene Curzon, Mr. Anthony de Rothschild, Hon. Harold Pearson and Hon. Mrs. H. Pearson.



A FORMIDABLE PET.—A three-year-old leopard out for a walk in the grounds of the Edinburgh Zoo. The animal is quite tame, and much appreciates being stroked and petted.

SELLING DE LUXE



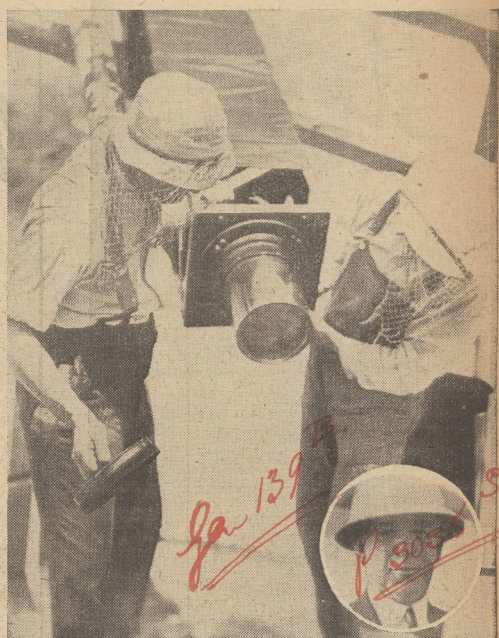
ment to the back of his motor-car on their way to Park Estate, near Ipswich.—(Daily Mirror.)

WHERE WOLSEY RESTS



Excavating on the site of Leicester Abbey in an endeavour to discover the tomb of Cardinal Wolsey, who died in the Abbey in 1529, and was buried in the Lady Chapel. All above ground traces of the buildings have disappeared.

ECLIPSE OBSERVATIONS



The forty-foot camera used to photograph the corona. Inset, Dr. W. W. Campbell, Lick Observatory, California, leader of expedition.



the side of the road for the King and Queen to pass on their way to inspect. The party is quite cosy and weatherproof.



INTERNATIONAL. — Captain Luciano Saladin, of the Italian Army, married to Miss Gladys Kemp, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Kemp, at Bowdon church.



Major Conway Victor Fisher-Kowe, M.C., the well-known cricketer, whose death is announced.



TO RACES BY WATER. — Spectators wading to the course at Arbourfield Cross, Wokingham, for the Army Service Corps point-to-point races. The passage could not damp their ardour for sport.



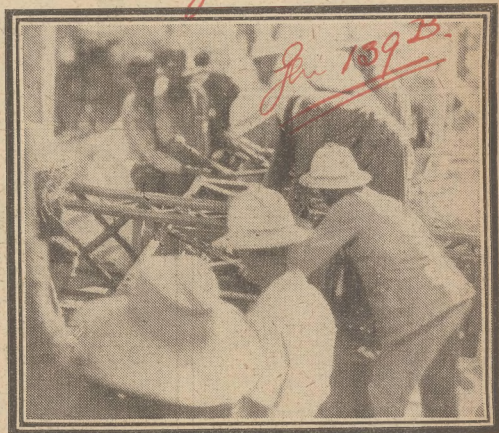
SELLING THE PUPS. — At the dog market which for over 100 years has been held in Bedford Green, London, on Sunday mornings. Some of the vendors with "the goods" for sale.



Mr. E. Brandon Cremer, chief photographer with the expedition, taking pictures of some of the proceedings.



Covering the Einstein camera and raising it on to the polar axis, a difficult and delicate operation.



Preparing the steel frame with which the polar axis was made.

With the American expedition which established itself at Wallal in the north-west of West Australia in order to make observations and obtain photographs during the recent solar eclipse, with the particular object of obtaining material for testing the Einstein theory of relativity.

1 COAL.—Trucks any station; Silkstone House, 17a, ton
at pit.—Buckle Colly. S. H. Cheltenham.



SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1923

THE ADVENTURES OF PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

No. 79.—SQUEAK GETS A "TUNE ON THE BRAIN": ANGELINE'S NOVEL CURE.



1. While out for a walk Squeak heard a very catchy tune played on a piano-organ.



2. She started to sing it in her funny croaky voice and repeated it over and over again.



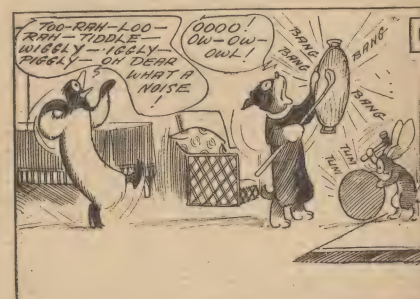
3. She went on and on, and then started to dance to the air. Pip was getting very annoyed.



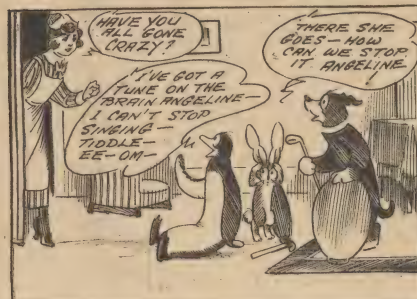
4. "Look here," he cried, "I can't stand this much longer!" But poor Squeak couldn't stop.



5. As Squeak sang and waltzed her way into the house Pip had an idea to stop this nonsense.



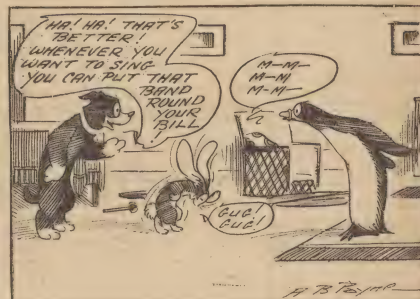
6. He borrowed some tea-trays and made such a din that Squeak's voice was quite drowned.



7. Angeline, however, wondered what on earth had happened. She rushed into the nursery.



8. "Squeak has got a tune on the brain and won't stop," said Pip. Angeline at once thought of a cure.



9. She put a rubber ring round Squeak's bill, and of course the penguin could hardly make a sound!

"I-WONDER-WHY" HERBERT: No. 9. This week Herbert tries to capture a burglar, with disastrous results.



1. The other night Herbert heard Pogo growling and promptly wondered why.



2. He crept along the passage and heard someone moving in his father's study.



3. He locked the door in triumph, proud of capturing a burglar.



4. Then, to his dismay, he found it was his father! Poor Herbert!

EVEN AN OLD BOO
COMES IN

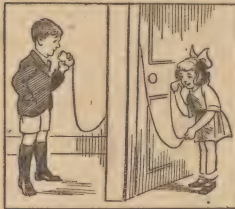
YOUR OWN 'PHONE.

How to Make It from
Mantle Boxes.

YOU can make over such a jolly little toy telephone from the long boxes they pack gas mantles in. Ask mother to let you have four of these boxes when she has used the mantles.

Then throw away the lids and pass a piece of string through the bottom of each box. One box is the receiver, and the other the speaking tube. Of course, you won't actually be able to hear through them for any distance, but they are splendid for "make believe."

Have you ever played at "offices"? It is a great game; and, of course, no

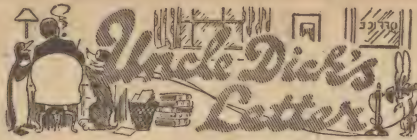


"Hullo! are you there?"

office is complete without a telephone.

In order to play this game you want a corner of the room, with a little table as a desk and a few chairs. One of you can be the "manager," and sit at the table, on which one of the "phones" is placed. The others can be clerks, typists, visitors, etc. How you play it, of course, depends on yourself.

If you use plenty of imagination, it is a great game—and it is sure to amuse daddy.



Daily Mirror Office, Saturday, April 14, 1923.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

Squeak's funny adventure, shown in to-day's pictures, in which she gets a "tune on the brain," reminds me of a piece of poetry, or rather a jingle, which, once heard, is very hard to forget. Perhaps you have heard it? The poem occurs in one of Mark Twain's books; I can only remember the first two lines of it, but they are quite sufficient to show how "catchy" it is. The lines run:—

Punch, punch, punch with care,

Punch in the presence of the "passenjare". . .

It is a song, of course, about a conductor punching tickets on a tramcar.

SAY IT IN THE TRAIN.

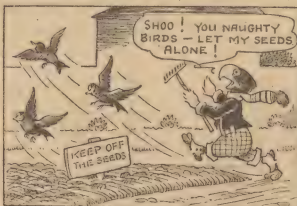
If you say these lines over two or three times you will be surprised to find how the words seem to jog along of their own accord, and every time you come to "passenjare" back you start again at "PUNCH, punch, PUNCH with care, PUNCH—" and so on.

If you are riding in a train the words of this little jingle seem to fit themselves exactly to the "bump-i-ty-bump" of the wheels running over the metals. "TUM, tum-tum, TUM-tum-tum, TUM, tum-tum-tum, TUM-tum-tum."

I hope you won't blame me if any of you get this funny rhyme "on the brain" and find yourself saying it over like a parrot the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night. Read it over to father and see if he "catches" it!

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

ADVENTURES OF HELPFUL HORACE:



1. Horace was very angry when some birds raided his garden bed.



2. He chased them away, but was horrified on turning round to see—



3. —a puppy burying some of his bones in the bed of seeds.

GRAND NEW SERIAL ON APRIL 28

By RICHARD BARNES,
FOR NEW READERS.

Derek Worlock is sent on a treasure-seeking expedition by his employers. After various exciting adventures he and his friend, Simpson, reach the island where the treasure is hidden. To their dismay they learn that they are two days too late.

THE RIVAL.

"WHAT!" exclaimed Derek, his eyes almost starting out of his head. "You mean that we're too late?"

"That's it, sonny." There was a note of pity in the man's voice, for he saw how terribly disappointed Derek was. "If you'd come a couple of days ago the treasure would have been yours, but—"

"But who has claimed it?" burst out the boy impatiently. "Was it a man called Raynor?"

If he had thought a moment he would have realised how foolish was his question, for he knew well enough that it was only a few hours since his two rivals had landed on the island.

"Of course it isn't," put in Simpson quickly. "You must have another rival, Derek, old boy, and I'm very much afraid he's beaten us. By the way," he turned to the two men again, "what did you say the lucky man's name was?"

"I didn't mention his name," replied the man with the beard. "As a matter of fact, I don't even know it. He came here a couple of days ago, staked his claim, and since then he's been exploring the island. He comes back to the cave each night, but he's not told us a great deal about himself."

"What I can't understand," said Simpson,

after a pause, "is why you two haven't claimed the treasure for yourselves."

The man with the beard smiled. "I dare say it does seem rather strange," he answered. "But my brother and I don't want any treasure. We were wrecked on this island some years ago. At first, as you can imagine, we were both thoroughly miserable, but gradually we got accustomed to the life, and now we're so fond of it that we wouldn't leave for all the treasure in the world. Would we, Bert?"

His companion laughed and shook his head. "Rather not," he agreed. Then his face became serious again. "All the same, I'm sorry for you two fellows. It's very bad luck and—"

"Oh, don't worry about us," said Derek. "We must grin and bear it, that's all. But I'd



"This must be worth thousands of pounds," exclaimed Derek.

rather like to see the man who's beaten us. Do you think we might?"

"Why not?" said the man with the beard. "I'll say he'll be back in an hour or two. Meanwhile, you may as well come into the cave and have a bit of something to eat. Perhaps afterwards we might let you see the treasure. What do you think, Bert?"

"Of course," was the reply. "I don't think they look the sort who'd try to do a bolt with it. Besides, it's far too heavy for that."

The two men led the way into a big cave. It was furnished with a couple of chairs and a

table—all evidently home-made—and really looked quite cosy. While the younger man prepared a rough meal of tinned meat and ship's biscuit his companion listened with interest to Derek's story.

At the end of it he slapped the boy excitedly across the back. "Cheer up, youngster!" he cried. "You're made of the right stuff. Your turn will come before long."

After the meal was over he led the two visitors into an inner cave in which the treasure was hidden. As his eye caught sight of it all Derek gave a gasp of amazement.

In the middle of the cave was a big chest, while scattered all over the floor were glittering coins and handsome ornaments of silver and gold.

"Why, this must be worth thousands of pounds!" exclaimed the boy.

The man with the beard laughed. "More like millions," he replied. "No one seems to know how long it's been here, but it's thought to have come from a rich Spanish galleon that was wrecked years ago."

Derek and Simpson spent some time examining the wonderful collection, but at last Bert, who had gone back to the inner cave, came running in to them.

"Here comes the owner of it all," he announced. "He'll be surprised to see visitors."

All of them hurried into the open. Some distance away they could see a man approaching. He was striding along firmly, little guessing the surprise that was in store for him.

"You'll find him a decent sort of fellow," said Bert to Derek. "Not very talkative, but, after all, you can't blame him for that. He's been very grateful for the help we've given him. It wouldn't surprise me at all if he wants you to take a small share in the treasure when he's heard your story."

"Oh, but I couldn't think of that," replied the boy firmly. "After all, he got here first, and the treasure belongs to him."

"Well, here he comes, at any rate," said Derek, looking up suddenly, and then started back with a cry as he saw the face of the man who had beaten him in the race for the treasure.

(This grand story will be concluded next week. Be sure not to miss the "happy ending.")

A MYSTERY SEA.

Guess the Names of
These Fishes.

EACH little picture you see below represents the name of some fish, found either in the sea or the river. For instance, you will all guess that No. 3 is herring. Now solve the others.

For the neatest and correct solu-



Boys and girls, win a prize.

tions, written on a card, I am awarding the following splendid prizes:—

First Prize	£2 10 0
Second Prize	1 10 0
Third Prize	1 0 0
Forty Prizes of	5 0
Forty Prizes of	2 6

Send your entry, with your name, age and address, to Uncle Dick (Fish), "Pip and Squeak," care of The Daily Mirror, 29, Boulevard des Capucines, E.C. 4, to reach this office before April 21. Only children under sixteen may compete.

YOUNG CEDRIC AND
RAYMOND TRY TOMAKE THEIR OWN
AIR RAILWAY.

THE WAY OF A MAN

By S.
ANDREW WOOD



"I have rather—er—surprising news for you, Miss Beckett. You are named in our client's will as his sole heirress." Peggy knew that she was very white.

She turned, without looking at him again, to the gas ring, where the kettle spluttered. As she carried the teapot to the table Adam Quilter slowly raised his head from the newspaper.

"One piece of sugar, if you please, my dear," he said gently. "And as weak as you can make it. This is a remarkable piece of news concerning that well-known West End draper, Mr. Adam Quilter. Remarkable! Your landlady makes her bacon far crisper and quieter than my cook. She has a Dutch oven, I suppose."

He sent little darting glances at Peggy. But for a while, he did not speak again.

At last he broke silence. "Dead men tell no tales, they say," he said. "But I am going to tell you, now. It's the story of the youth of an old man. It's a story of sugar sentiment and mawkish devotion. It's the love story of Adam Quilter. Get on with your breakfast, girl, while I tell it to you."

Peggy shook her head.

"I want to look at you," she said, slowly.

"I'll not—laugh."

Adam Quilter's eyes softened.

"The tale is more than twenty years old," he said. "There's dust on it now—dust and lavender. The girl had yellow hair and blue eyes, like yours. I was twenty years older than she was. That was why she wouldn't marry me, I suppose. She married a poor man of her own age, and was—happy. But I couldn't forget her. I wanted to give her money. I wanted to help her husband to get rich. But he wouldn't let me—the fool."

A snake twitched Quilter's lips. He was watching Peggy now, with the old consuming look on his face. Downstairs, Monsieur Lupin's apprentice was whistling shrilly as he painted eyebrows upon beautiful waxen faces.

"He died. But even then she would not let me help her. Once or twice, when she came up to London, I saw her. I wanted to marry her, but she would only have me for her friend. There she sat, too, dumb and left her daughter a little more than a hundred pounds."

Peggy sat with her slim hands tightly clasping the back of her chair. Little fragments of bitter-sweet memories came raining back upon her. The shabby room about her awayed.

"It was my mother," she whispered, in her complete certainty. "You might as well say it."

Adam Quilter's white head went lower. "It was your mother," he said simply. "I loved her half my life. For a time I loved money and power almost as much. But they lost their flavour when I had no woman to give them to. I had no alternative but to become an eccentric old man, trying to squeeze some sense out of life. While she lay dying, your mother sent a letter to me, in which she asked me to look after you. So that was why you came to Quilter's as one of my assistants. That was part of my eccentricity."

The old man chuckled faintly. Peggy's eyes rested on him with growing fascination. She took the empty cup he passed to her, but waited with it poised in her hand.

"And now, Adam Quilter said, very gently, 'I am going to be dead for three months. It is part of that joke of which I spoke some time ago.'"

Peggy trembled—she did not know why. She watched her companion drain his second cup of tea and rise from the table. She, too, rose, with a return of the same maternal pity she had felt the previous night.

"You can't!" she said, uncertainly, yet like one might speak to a wayward child. "You're not fit. You'll get into trouble if you go, considering about as—somebody else. A young man can do that"—she winced and faltered at the sharp touch on her own wound—"but you're too old. What would become of—of your Emporium and everything?"

"It will survive three months," Adam Quilter answered impassively. "Three months only, little Peggy Beckett"—he laid clear emphasis on the words—"remember that. Now go and borrow one of the Frenchman's old hats for your old uncle from Watford. I am going."

The sense of running up against a steel barrier stole upon Peggy; of being a puppet of some fate that she could not fight against.

"They would find you"—she lifted desperate blue eyes. "I should have to tell them—"

Adam Quilter's hands were on her shoulders. His face, at once tender and stern, was near hers.

"No, you would not," he said. "No, you would not. You will give me your promise now, and to you a promise is an oath. For three months from this date, you will speak no word of what you know concerning Adam Quilter's escape from the Hotel Buonaparte fire. Whatever should happen to you, you will act as though I was burnt bones in the ruins of that roof theatre. Your promise!"

The curt and domineering tone returned momentarily to his voice. Peggy, hearing it, felt her own young strength beaten down.

"You will not tell," said Adam Quilter, releasing her with a soft laugh. He was putting on his overcoat, turning up the collar over his evening clothes. As though she acted under hypnosis, Peggy took an old velvet hat of her own from her trunk, tore out the feather and handed it to him.

"Three months!" said Adam Quilter, with an inscrutable smile. "Remember—Cinderella!"

The door closed behind him and left her with the name echoing its memories in her ears.

THE AMAZING INHERITANCE.

THE small but fashionable salon of Veronique et Vera expected its employees to start work promptly at the stroke of nine o'clock even when, like Peggy, they sometimes stayed working until nine o'clock in the evening.

Peggy was late that morning, and a frosty manageress informed her of the fact.

But Nan Beverley had come up to her rooms barely five minutes after Adam Quilter had gone. Nan had had no apprehension concerning Peggy's safety. Marriot-Birch, it seemed, had seen her clearly in the scared and excited crowd which was drinking cocktails and other nerve tonics in the Golden Lounge of the Hotel Buonaparte after the catastrophe, but had been unable to reach her before she disappeared.

Peggy hid a grim little smile at the news. No doubt Marriot-Birch, having seen a girl in a puce cloak, worried no further.

"He was shivering like a frightened hunter," Nan Beverley said, with an ironical grimace. Little Tony Woodford was trotting all round to find her. It was he who got us both down the stairs just before the stuff fell. Jeff didn't shine very effulgently. He'll be like a bear with a sore head this morning. I meant to get him to ask me to marry him some time last night. He would never do it in his office. He never mixes business with pleasure. Rotten luck!"

Peggy, settling herself on her stool in the cash department of Veronique et Vera, remembered Nan's cynical words.

For an instant she wondered when Nan Beverley's second crash would come, and what form it would take.

But she could not dwell long upon it. Her thoughts returned in a relentless circle to the morning's fantasy. The cold and humiliated hatred which she felt for John Secker was displaced for a brief while.

Whatever could be Adam Quilter's motive for hiding?

The question haunted Peggy. In the lunch hour she bought an early evening paper, and

learned that it was beyond all doubt that Mr. Adam Quilter, of the well-known emporium, had perished in the fire at the Hotel Buonaparte.

He had not been heard of since his car had set him down, a little before midnight, at the Buonaparte. And, to clinch the sad certainty, a cigar case bearing his monogram had been found, twisted and scorched, on the promenade balcony.

Peggy shivered at her own secret. She felt almost certain that Adam Quilter had dropped the cigar case purposely.

She could not work. The figures buzzed in her head. All at once she felt very sick and ill. She leaned her face in her hands and uncovered it again, to find the manageress standing by her side with suspicion and ill-temper in her peaked and work-driven face.

"There's somebody called to see you," the woman said, shrewishly. "But it isn't allowed in working hours. I thought you knew that."

Peggy looked languidly over her shoulder. A man whom she did not know stepped curtly past the manageress. He stood before her, middle-aged, bald, and mildly debonaire.

"Miss Margaret Beckett?"

"Yes," said Peggy, draggingly.

"My name is Lambton, of Friar, Gurney, Lambton and Friar, solicitors to Mr. Adam Quilter—the late Mr. Adam Quilter. I have rather—er—surprising news for you, Miss Beckett. You are named in our client's will as his sole heirress. My visit here is rather informal—"

Mr. Lambton coughed. "But Mr. Quilter left concise instructions that, in the event of his decease, we were to find you without any delay and inform you of the provisions of his will. The police have convincing evidence our unfortunate client perished in the fire at the Hotel Buonaparte last night. No doubt your employers will spare you to accompany me to the offices of my firm in order to discuss business further."

The lawyer smiled primly, and then gave a melancholy cough. Peggy knew that she was very white. But all her faintness had gone. She saw, now, the strange purpose of Adam Quilter, and a low laugh that seemed to belong to somebody else left her lips. Why had she not guessed?

"You haven't—a glass slipper by any chance?" she asked, unsteadily.

"Nor a gilded coach," softly replied Mr. Lambton, who had a family of five girls at Surbiton. "Only a chocolate taxicab. Come along, my dear. The fairy-story will wait. Business first."

He wondered why this girl, to whom one of life's unbelievable things had happened, sat so like a cold little statue, save for her blazing blue eyes in the taxicab.

Another fine instalment on Monday.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

PEGGY BECKETT is an "alone-in-London" girl, a fascinating, impulsive character, who is known as Peggy the Firebrand in Quilter's Emporium, where she is employed. She is going to marry Archie Dugdale in a few days—a young man who lives in the same private hotel in South Kensington, an establishment known as Toser's Royal Empress. Archie and Peggy are taking a walk in Hyde Park early one spring morning when a dog attacks them and a shabby stranger acts as rescuer. Archie does not shine in a very heroic light during the affray and takes himself off. Peggy gives the shabby stranger a ten-shilling note and runs away.

That morning Peggy is a ringleader in a lightning strike at Quilter's. During an interview with old Adam Quilter, the proprietor, Peggy learns that he once knew her dead mother, but she attaches no significance to the discovery. The strike fails and Peggy is discharged.

Peggy returns disconsolately to Toser's Royal Empress, and in the drawing-room she finds Archie Dugdale and the shabby stranger in conversation. Peggy learns that Archie is a jackal who preys on credulous girls, and dismisses her unworthy lover with contempt. She parts from the stranger, maintaining that she has lost faith in all mankind.

The stranger, Jack Sandiford by name, renders a service to Adam Quilter, who employs him as a missing girl in London whose photograph is shown to him. It is a speaking likeness of Peggy Beckett, although the photograph is twenty years old.

Sandiford finds Peggy and falls in love with her. He supplies Quilter with fictitious stories about her whereabouts and welfare, and draws money for his services which he sends anonymously to Peggy.

Meanwhile Peggy befriends a divorced woman, Nan Beverley, and endeavours to bring about a reconciliation between husband and wife, but fails. An exciting incident when Sandiford saves Peggy from danger leads to her confessing her love for him.

She does not know that he is a rich man searching for new sensation. Family considerations persuade him that he must have no more to do with Peggy, and he disappears. Later, at a theatre, Peggy sees a play in which her adventures with Sandiford are reproduced.

Disappointment makes her reckless, and she spends money freely. At a roof restaurant, whither she goes with some of Nan Beverley's friends, she unexpectedly sees Adam Quilter.

There is a fire, and, although Peggy and Quilter escape, the newspapers report that Adam Quilter perished.

ADAM'S LOVE STORY.

FOR an appreciable time, Peggy continued to stare at the newspaper report of Adam Quilter's death which lay in her lap.

Thoughtfully she watched Mme. Lupin set the breakfast-table. Of course, nobody had seen Adam Quilter and herself crawl along the roof of the Hotel Buonaparte and descend into the quiet street. Even the taxicab driver, hardened to the inexplicable mysteries of London after dark, had probably forgotten them.

It would be a joke which she would like to witness when Adam Quilter walked through his own swinging-glass doors as large as life that morning.

Peggy sat down at the table, with its brand-new tablecloth and Mme. Lupin's silver munificence. As she did so, Adam Quilter knocked and entered.

"The morning's greeting, Miss Firebrand!" he said, with a little sound that was like a chirp. A frosted apple tinged wax on his cheeks. He glanced with approval at the rolls and bacon, specially provided by the tender-hearted Mme. Lupin for her lodger's relative from the country. Peggy watched him steadily as he took a seat.

"You can read the paper while I make the tea," she said. "There's some startling news in the Stop Press."

[All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.]



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White Opaque Shaving Stick
Puts your razor on its honour.
Made in Great Britain.

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THE KING AND QUEEN SEE BRISBANE RACING

Parth Wins Greenham Plate from Vambrace. SPRING CUP NOTES.

Scotland v. England in Soccer International To-day.

The King and Queen were present at Newbury yesterday, and, encouraged by the promise of the best racing of the week, there was a large crowd. As usual, some plethoric fields were seen out, and sport was brisk throughout. The weather was fine to start with, but there was a drizzling rain while the horses were being saddled for the Compton Handicap. Features of the day were:—

Racing.—Vambrace was favourite for the Greenham Plate at Newbury, but was beaten by Parth. At Eglinton Harrismitth won the Scottish Grand National and an objection was overruled.

Golf.—Alec Herd won the top tournament at Roehampton, beating F. C. Jewell 3 and 2 in the final.

NEWBURY CUP.

Newmarket Opinion on Chance of Royal W.n with Weathervane.

By **BOUVERIE.**

Horses beaten in the Lincolnshire Handicap and the Liverpool Cup have met with such remarkable success at their second attempts that Fornovo, Royal Alarm and even Tons of Money will be very much in the limelight for to-day's Newbury Cup. So, of course, will the King's colt, Weathervane, already a winner over the track, and at the same period of the year when the going was even more holding than it will be this afternoon.

Newmarket opinion, however, appears to be that Weathervane can still be made a little better in condition, and he is likely to show to more advantage over the seven furlongs in the Victoria Cup later on. Still, the experts at head-

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.
2. a. GYPSY'S 3.10. BLACKLAND.
WARNING I. 3.45. MEANDERING.
2.30. CORTONA, if abt. 4.15. GLEN ANDREW.
FANCY MAN. 4.45. CASTLE.
DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
GYPSY'S WARNING I. and CASTLE.

quarters have been known to be wrong on these matters, and I think we shall find the King's colt right in the thick of the fight at the finish.

Fornovo had all the bad luck that was going in the Liverpool Cup, and the subsequent victories of Bhuidhnaonach and Sleamner have half-marked the form he must possess a very big chance. Royal Alarm, too, is expected to show that his Nottingham form was all wrong, but I formed the impression that he had had enough of it at the end of the Lincoln mile, and the Newbury mile is a very severe test.

In the circumstances, Blackland, a slow beginner at Lincoln and a good winner at Leicester afterwards, may prove the pick. At any rate, those connected with the colt do not think that the 5lb. penalty will stop him.

Most interest in the minor races will centre in the Thatcham Long Distance Handicap, in which Thoughtless is to carry top weight. Bell's consistent horse is well fancied, but I think he will find the task of carrying two stone to Glen Andrew beyond him in the heavy going. Active Lad and Corbridge are also well fancied.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

J. Beasley, White Bud's Lincoln jockey, scored a double at Eglinton yesterday on Chopstick and Sale Ticket.

Monarch was scratched from the City and Suburban and Kempton "Jubilee" Handicap at 9 a.m. yesterday.

H. Gray rides Precious in the 3.10, Thoughtless in the 4.15, and Castie in the 4.45 races at Newbury to-day.

Cortona is reported a doubtful starter for the Wilts Plate to-day, owing to the heavy going.

Fantastic, who carried Sir Shadforth Watts' first colours in the Compton Handicap at Newbury yesterday—won by his stable companion, Rackways—was afterwards sold to Mr. Bradford for 30 guineas.

Blackacre was one of the sufferers at the start in the Juvenile Plate yesterday, but he appeared to run none too generously under pressure. Cloyer Club, the winner, was sold to Mr. J. Rhodes for 550 guineas.

Jimmy Wilde scored his first success as owner of racehorses when Liscar carried his colours to victory at Monmouth yesterday in the Maiden Hurdle Race. In the same event Watch 'em, and his rider, W. H. Bowen, broke a leg and a collar-bone.



E. C. Lane, who won on Cloyer Club at the Newbury races yesterday.



Longworth, the right back and veteran of England's Soccer team to-day.

NEWBURY HAPPENINGS.

Parth Defeats Vambrace in Race for Greenham Stakes.

Spring is invariably unkind to Newbury. It was again yesterday, when rain began to fall soon after the King and Queen arrived on the course and continued almost without cessation for the remainder of the afternoon.

The racing, however, made ample amends for the shortcomings of the weather. No finer finish has been seen this year than that between Sicyon, Surcoat and Aldersey in the Cheveley Handicap, and Parth put himself right in the picture as a classic "possible" by a stylish performance in the Greenham Plate.

Ridden by A. Walker, an Australian with a wide experience in India, Parth simply toyed with Vambrace, and there is no doubt that he can be made much fitter. Still, it may be proved later that his lines were cast in pleasant places yesterday.

There were no ifs or buts about Sicyon's performance in the Cheveley Handicap, and Tranquil put up a sterling display in winning the Berkshire Handicap.

Brownlyda, racing by herself on the far side, died out after showing up prominently for six furlongs, but Tranquil hung on gamely to Skins and literally wore the other down in the last hundred yards.

The old adage which has it "the greater the rider the greater the certainty" had its justification in the Bechampton Plate, in which Cymruddon colt was backed to win at thirty-five to one, and did so in no uncertain fashion.

At Eglinton-Harrismitth won the Scottish Grand National and was followed home by Ammonal and Saddle Bill. But an objection for baring and crossing followed, and this was overruled. Harrismitth and Libretto shared favouritism and Libretto came to grief.

BOUVERIE.

HERD WINS AT ROEHAMPTON.

Victory Over F. C. Jewell in Professional Golf Final by 3 and 2.

Alec Herd, the grand old man of golf, gained a notable triumph in the Roehampton tournament yesterday. In the eighteen holes final he defeated F. C. Jewell, the North Middlesex professional, by three and two.

Herd had defeated J. B. Batley in the semi-final in the morning by 3 and 2, and throughout the day his golf was notable not only for excellent picking but for length.

Perhaps his best shot was when he played with "draw" and let the ball swing with the help of the wind.

Two splendid approaches enabled Herd to win the second and fourth holes from Jewell and the only hole he lost during the round was the sixth, where he putted feebly from six yards and took three to get down. Turn up at last, Herd settled the result at the fifteenth where a superb brassie shot took him to within six yards of the flag.

The spectacular shot of the match was played by Jewell at the ninth. He took a wooden creek from a bunker and put the ball on the green 180 yards away. It was a wonderful effort.

Jewell had qualified for the final by beating F. H. Frostick by 4 and 3.

F. M. C.

QUEEN'S CLUB LAWN TENNIS.

J. D. P. Wheatley figures in three finals in the covered courts championship at Queen's Club to-day—the men's singles, mixed doubles and men's doubles. Yesterday he and Miss Culyer qualified for the final of the mixed doubles, and with Hamilton Price he secured the right of entry to the men's doubles final. Mrs. Edgington will appear in the final of the mixed doubles and the women's singles. The best match yesterday was that in which Doust and Dixie beat Mishu and Helmore in the semi-final of the men's doubles.

UPS AND DOWNS.

Chances of Top and Bottom Clubs in the Second Division.

Of the seven teams fighting a fascinating promotion battle, six are in opposition to one another this afternoon. Blackpool receive Bury, Fulham welcome West Ham, and Leicester are at home to Manchester United.

The seventh team of the group, actually second in the League table, is Notts County, who are to be visited by Blackpool.

It is almost certain, therefore, that important changes will be necessary when the table is recast after Blackpool may reasonably expect to move up a bit higher as a result of Bury's visit. Leicester should win, having regard to the advantage of ground, though Manchester's record on tour is poor.

The tit-bit of the day is the clash between Fulham and West Ham. Londoners are fondly hoping that the Hammers will bring off the double event—cup and promotion—so that this afternoon's match assumes an exceptional interest.

DRAWN GAME LIKELY.

Unfortunately, the Hammers will be without Watson and Treadwell. This will make a deal of difference to them, but it has to be remembered that the Hammers have done better away from home than at Upton Park. Success to-day would put them in a very strong position, though one fancies a draw as the most likely result.

Notts County will not find it easy to account for Leeds, but, realising what is at stake, they will soon be off to a good start.

At the other end of the table the Wolves, already booked for relegation, are at Hull, where they will almost certainly fail. Stockport at Derby of course, appear to have exactly a first-class chance, but following their draw with Notts County they hope to capture a point.

THIRD DIVISION PROSPECTS.

Bristol City Steadily Progressing Toward Premier Honours and Promotion.

Bristol City, prospective champions of the Third Division, are at Watford to-day, where at least a point should reward their efforts.

Swansea, their sole possible rivals, have a tremendous tussle at Plymouth. The Argyle have not been beaten at home since Good Friday, 1921, and they are certain to strive hard to keep this record at least to the end of the season.

In London Brentford have a very attractive match with Portsmouth, which they could win if recent form be maintained, and Charlton should have few qualms as to their ability to take full points from Newport County. Millwall may add yet another to their long list of drawn games as a result of their visit to Norwich, and a similar verdict may be the outcome of Queen's Park Rangers' visit to Exeter.

Some of the most exciting Derbys appear in the meeting of Reading and Swindon, and if the Railwaymen increase the number of their away successes no surprise will be occasioned.

Bristol Rovers and Merthyr should win at home against Aberdeen and Gillingham, but Luton and Brighton may add to their points by their visits to Northampton and Southend.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

At the Ring this evening Mike Honeyman and Bill Handley met over fifteen rounds in the principal contest. Tot Vaulks, a centre forward playing in the Ferryhill League, Durham, is inquired after by several first-class clubs.

National Golf Handicaps.—A further batch of national golf handicaps has been issued with H. D. de Mousmeur at handicap one.

U.S. Athletes Not Coming.—Owing to a new American athletic ruling, Westminster, the swimmer and Paddock, the sprinter, will not be able to visit Europe this year.—Rout.

Lawn Tennis.—At Olympia yesterday Miss McKane beat Mrs. Beamish (6-4, 6-2), and in mixed doubles G. Gilbert and Miss McKane beat J. Lycett and Mrs. Lambert Chambers (6-4, 6-2).

Cup Surprise.—The surprise of the first day's play in the Bath Club golf tournament at St. George's Hill yesterday was the defeat of Roger Wethered and Lord Charles Hope in the second round by Captain Pollock and F. Waver.

Squash Rackets Finalists.—Both semi-finals in the squash rackets amateur championship at Lord's yesterday were won in straight games, as a result of which Captain T. O. Jamieson and Captain J. E. Tomkinson figure in the final.

Women's County Golf.—In the women's inter-county golf championship at Walsley yesterday Lancashire beat Cheshire, Warwickshire beat Derbyshire at Cheltenham and Worcestershire beat Shropshire at Wrokin. In each instance the winners scored five matches to two.

SCOTLAND'S DAY.

England's Footballers on Trial at New Hampden.

VETERANS IN THE TEAMS.

The last time the Scotland v. England match was played at New Hampden Park, Glasgow, we were in the throes of the great railway strike, and the comparatively small attendance of 85,000 people saw the game. To-day, when the same countries are engaged on the same ground, there will probably be over 120,000 people there.

They take their football very seriously in Glasgow, and the international with them is the event of the year. I saw 127,307 people at the same ground on the wonderful ground of the Queen's Park Club in 1912, and, as England won, Glasgow was in the dumps. It was a very different city in 1914, when Scotland won a great victory.

There is room at New Hampden for 150,000 people, and, unlike as many of the big grounds, everyone can see the play. One of these days there will be 150,000 people on the ground. It is a tribute to the foresight of the Scot, and our new ground at Wembley, which has yet to be tried out, is its only rival in this country.

Two strong teams have been chosen for the match. England will have Wilson, Chadgeoy, Kelly and Chambers of the 1921 side playing again, and Scotland will also have four stalwarts who played in the victorious side of last year. In Wilson, Cunningham and Morton in their side. The teams will line up as under:—

ENGLAND.

Taylor	(Huddersfield)	Wadsworth	(Huddersfield)
Langworth	(Liverpool)	Chadgeoy	(Sheff. U.)
Keen	(Wednesday)	Wilson	(West Ham)
Chadgeoy	(Sheff. U.)	Kelly	(Huddersfield)
(Everton)	(Burnley)	(West Ham)	(Liverpool)

Referee, Mr. A. Ward.

Morton	Cairns	Wilson	Cunningham	Lawson
(Rangers)	(Rangers)	(Middlebrough)	(Rangers)	(St. Mirren)
Muirhead	(Rangers)	Grigman	(Coltish)	Steele
(Rangers)	(Cardiff)	Blair	(Huddersfield)	Hutton
(Cardiff)	(Hibernian)	(Hibernian)	(Aberdeen)	

SCOTLAND.

The Scots have chosen fewer Angles this year than in usual, but the three who will represent them are in the top flight, although Blair at left back and Andy Wilson at centre forward are reaching the veteran stage. Steele, the Huddersfield half-back, has been performing splendidly, and has thoroughly earned his cap.

The Rangers provide no fewer than four players. The best-known of them is, of course, on the left wing, and has his club-mates Cairns (at inside left) and Muirhead (at left half) with him. This triangle of great players should win the match.

Andy Wilson is not quite the wizard of nearly a decade ago, and the tall Cunningham is perhaps not the greatest artist he was in 1921, when he was the outstanding forward on the field. On that day he was the partner of Alan Morton on the left wing. I described him then as "a great natural footballer." That he is playing with Lawson, of St. Mirren, on the right to-day in a measure bears out that criticism. Altogether the Scots team is a team rather than brilliant this year, and is on the low side.

ENGLAND'S CHOSEN.

England, too, have a number of veterans doing duty. Longworth is perhaps the daddy of the party. He was in the old Leyton Southern League side before joining the Scots, and he has kept his form surprisingly, and is a popular choice to-day. His partner, Wadsworth, of Huddersfield, has been one of the most consistent players in the country.

Chadgeoy, Kelly and Chambers, in the England forward line, are not youngsters, but in Watson and Treadwell we have two dashing players, the main returning type, and the five should not be well. Brains rather than brawn is the feature of the line.

Wilson seems to have won the place at centre-half created by the departure of Chadgeoy, and Keen, of the Wednesday, and Treadwell, of West Ham, have played themselves into the half-back line on this season's form. Taylor, of Huddersfield, is sure to keep goal well.

They are two well-balanced sides, and should be more similar in their styles of play than is usually the case when Southern meets Scot in the annual game of fifa. I am hopeful of success for our choices, but am by no means over-confident.

Scotland like the refereeing of Mr. Albert Ward, of Lancashire. He took the whistle the last time the match was played in Glasgow, and the Scottish Association have done him the honour of a second invitation.

Of the previous forty-six games Scotland have won twenty, England fourteen, and two have been drawn. Scotland have beaten both Wales and Ireland, and England have beaten Ireland and drawn with Wales. So England must win to retain the championship from Scotland. A draw will leave it north of the Tweed.

P. J. MOSS.

WALES V. IRELAND.

Teams for To-day's International at Wrexham—One Welsh Change.

Wales and Ireland meet in the Soccer international at Wrexham to-day, and a big crowd is expected. Evans, of Southend, will not be able to play for Wales, and his place at full back will be taken by Parry, of Liverpool. The teams are:—

Wales.—Goddin (Wrexham); Russell (Plymouth Argyle); Parry (Liverpool); John (Arsenal); "Kicker" (Hull City); "Bolt" (Bolton Wanderers); "Hole" (Swansea Town); "Ivor Jones" (West Bromwich); "Len Davies" (Cardiff City); "Nicholas" (Stoke); and "Evans" (J. Cardiff City).

Ireland.—Farquharson (Cardiff City); Mackie (Arsenal); Ramsey (Arsenal); "Dundee" (Dundee); "Gallagher" (Glasgow Celtic); "McGill" (Sheff. U.); "Gillespie" (Sheff. U.); and "Toner" (Arsenal).

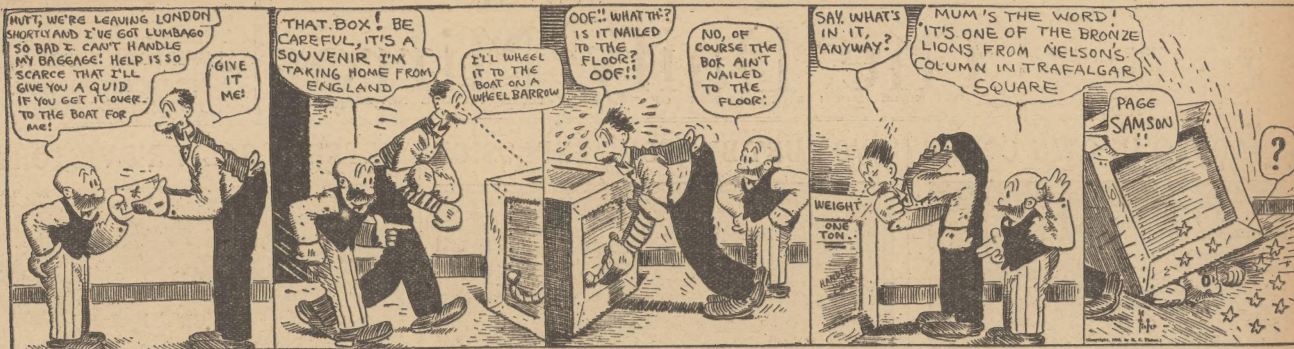
Referee: Mr. G. D. Munnelly (Salop).

Of the thirty-six matches played between the countries, Wales have won seventeen, Ireland twelve, and seven have been drawn. Wales have scored 39 goals to 61.



Princess Mary, Lord Lascelles and Miss Kenyon-Slaney at Pontefract races.

JEFF HAS BEEN SHIPPING AT MIDNIGHT: BY BUI FISHER



AND HE SHOCKS MUTT A GOOD DEAL WITH HIS CHOICE OF A SOUVENIR TO TAKE AWAY FROM LONDON!

WEAKENED TEAMS.

Internationals Rob League Clubs of Leading Players.

CHAMPIONSHIP CHANCES.

Neither of the remaining fixtures Liverpool have to fulfil will be more arduous than that which confronts them at Huddersfield this afternoon. The corresponding game last season was won by the champions by the only goal scored, and a repetition of that victory would take them a long stride nearer their present aim.

Both teams will be without several of their best players because of international claims. Last season's Cup winners have Steele helping Scotland, and Taylor and Wadsworth are on England's side, while Liverpool have Longworth and Chambers in the ranks of the Sassanides, and their right winger, Lacey, is selected for Ireland, though the latter has unselfishly offered to forgo his personal honour so that his team may not be unduly prejudiced in their effort to carry off the championship for the second successive year. Anticipation in the circumstances that the game will be a close one.

Sunderland, with their last hopes of displacing the Anfielders having practically gone, receive Burnley, against whom they are not without much difficulty. Newcastle do not appear to have a very hard task at Stoke, though the Potters are reputed to put up a hard fight in the hope of escaping relegation.

JIMMY LOW ABSENT.

Jimmy Low has been declared unfit by the doctor, so for the only second time this season he will be absent from the league. Aiken and Chambers are to deputise for him, and Bob Clark partners him at inside right. Mooney also comes into the side again, so it is evident that the Tynesiders are taking the game very seriously.

Stoke's companions in the relegation shadows, Oldham Athletic, can hardly be expected to win at the Hawthorns, although West Bromwich Athletic have been somewhat inconsistent.

Of the other games, the meeting between Everton and Aston Villa promises to be the most attractive. Unfortunately, the Goodison team will be without Jack Cook, who has cracked a rib, so that the Villa stand a good chance of snatching a point.

Cardiff City are setting an example to other clubs by the sacrifice they are making by releasing six of their regular players for international games. Against Sheffield United today Kneebush is brought back as goalkeeper, and Mason is promoted to partner Nelson as full back. Page will figure as centre half, with H. P. Evans and Hardy on his right and left. Giff will probably not play, owing to an injury, and Jones will lead astrange attack.

BLACKBURN'S CHANCE.

Middlesbrough visit Blackburn Rovers. Fortunately, the home team have been showing some improvement lately, so they may win, but against Manchester City, at Hyde-road, Nottingham Forest appear to have only a poor chance.

Two of the three London senior sides are out of town. Chelsea meet the Cup finalists at Bolton, and the Spurs visit Birmingham. The Wanderers will have Joe Smith and Vizard, who have been resting at Blackpool, on duty against the Pensioners, and a full defence.

The Spurs should prevail at Birmingham if they reproduce anything like their best form. Against Sunderland last week they had a decided "end-of-the-season" feeling.

Arsenal receive Preston North End at Highbury. The Londoners have Mackie, Kennedy and Toner playing for Ireland and John for Wales, so they will be below strength, whereas Preston will rely on the side that so handsomely overcame Cardiff last week. Arsenal will do well to retain a point; it would be a capital performance if they won.

G. P. S.

RUGBY LEAGUE CUP.

Hull and Leeds Favourites for To-day's Semi-Final Matches.

The semi-finals of the Rugby League Cup are the main attraction in Yorkshire and Lancashire to-day, and both promise to draw large crowds.

The game between Hull and Wigan at Huddersfield appears to be the most interesting. Hull have a fine record in the League, but their opponents, after a brilliant start, whereas Wigan have been somewhat fallen from grace. They are, however, a team who can play very fine football on their day, and Hull will have to play at the top of their form to pull through.

The match at Broughton, where Leeds and Barrow meet, is also of an interesting character, though in this case Leeds will also be decided favourites, though Barrow got over a very stiff hurdle when they beat Oldham in the previous round. The chances are that Hull and Leeds will contest the final.

RACING AND FOOTBALL PROGRAMMES.

2.0-TY-O'S PLATE, 200 yds; 5f.	
Sandy	Taylor 8 9
Barford	Rintoul 8 9
Gypsy	Wootton 8 6
Beaufort	Page 8 6
Above arrived.	
Miss Michol	Spittles 9 6
Bushdown	Ward 9 6
Solid Comfort	Pankner 8 11
Orand	Buntan 8 11
Billy Beck	Gwilt 8 11
Hubber	Vard 8 11
Vain Percy	Easther 8 3
Cost of Arms	O.Bell 8 3

2.30-WILKS'S PLATE, 250 yds; 7f.	
Telepathy	Besty 5 13
Spec	Larkin 5 13
Poise	Barnett 5 10
Chinese Penny	Ston 5 7
Above arrived.	
Charmers	Rintoul 4 9
Man Eater	Rayson 4 9
Mercurius	Piggott 5 8
Petty Curly	Kemp 5 8
Bony the Rake	Hay 4 9
Ligan	Westlake 4 9
Yocall	Cundell 4 9
Glengale	Woodman 4 9
Golden Idol	Han 4 9
Bony the Rake	Hay 4 9
Nareesh	Barnett 5 10
Clifford	Clifford 5 10
Dundonald	Barnett 5 13
Bantry	Hammond 6 13
Soldier	Robert 6 13
Tinspar	G.Pole 6 13
Charmers	Ward 6 13
Clifford	Hare 6 13
Red Rhotie	Regan 6 13
Steeple	J.H.Dod 6 13

3.10-NEWBURY SPRING CUP, 1,500 yds; 11f.	
Paisland De Meire	4 5
Grandy	Ward 5 12
Ward	Ward 5 12
Weatherman	March 5 7
Merrill	Scourfield 4 7
Happy Man	Hogg 6 8
Soldier	Robert 6 8
Royal Alarm	Pence 6 8
Dry Toot	Piggott 4 2
Charmers	Ward 6 8
Cypriote	R-Day 7 11
Frederic	Ward 7 11
Blackland	Higg 5 9
Stomper	Rintoul 5 9
Golden Bird	Dun 5 10
Ercheman	Pence 4 7

3.45-MANTON T.Y.O. PLATE, 200 yds; 5f.	
Nora	Scott 6 8
Sunday Rumber	Night 6 10
Wetherby	Darling 6 10
Begum	Braine 6 10
Fire Clay	H-Day 6 7
Droping Ash	Dishon 6 7
Eliza	Scott 6 7
Dark Blue	Platt 6 7
Tunis	Platt 6 7
Samowah	Cundell 6 7
Wall	Parquharson 6 7
Summer Rose	Higg 6 7
Halman	Pence 6 7
Wetherby	Darling 6 7
Elegant Girl	Morris 6 7
King's Ward	Conner 6 7
Flam	Pence 6 7
Long Hall	MacColl 6 7

4.15-THATCHAM LONG DISTANCE H.C.P., 500 yds; 2m.	
Active Lad	Beatty 8 10
Natore	O'Brien 8 10
Spittles	Lambton 8 12
Ruy Blas	Minden 4 7
Corbridge	Pence 4 8
Thomlinson	O.Bell 6 8
Sothman's Orb	O.Bell 6 8
Valencia	G.Pole 6 12
Lakston H.H.	Ward 8 10

4.45-SPRING T.Y.O. PLATE, 200 yds; 5f.	
Limones	Dundas 9 10
Platt	Ward 9 10
Somerford	J.Arris 8 11
Above arrived.	
Brill	Hogg 9 10
Monnaie	O'Brien 9 10
Natore	O'Brien 9 10
Legend	O'Brien 9 10
Bar	Ward 9 10
Bar	Ward 9 10
Scullion	Hogg 9 10
Promer	Ward 9 10
Nongosse	R.Sherrwood 9 10
Diak	Ward 9 10
Bob Danby	R.Dawson 9 10
Natore	O'Brien 9 10
Cherries	Pence 9 10
Swiss	Ward 9 10
Hanging Fire	Low 9 10
Celebrate	Barry 9 10
Canova	Ward 9 10

Poligona ... rem	10	Coltrill 8	10	Tiandi ...	10	Pt 8
Tornado ... F.Hartigan	8	10	10	Long Hall ...	MacColl 8	10
1.15-THACHAM LONG DISTANCE H'CAP, 500 yds						
2m. 1f.						
Norseman ... Ward	8	12	10	Good Points G.B.'t's	7	10
Active Lad ... Beattie	5	10	10	Rosier ...	Earle 5	7
Forewarned Hastings	7	13	10	Ballyrag ...	East 4	7
Spithead ... Lambton	4	12	10	Vaddy ...	Hogg 5	7
Ruy Blas ... Madchen	4	7	3	Lady Diana ...	Escott 5	7
Dawn of Peace Pope	4	7	1	Charles ...	Escott 5	7
Corbush ...	6	8	8	Th. J. de Pigott 5	7	7
Above arrived.						
Polisson ... Larkin 5						

"DAILY MIRROR"
FASHION FAIR,
HOLLAND PARK HALL.
HOW TO GET THERE—

Two Pages for the Children: See Pages 11 and 12

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

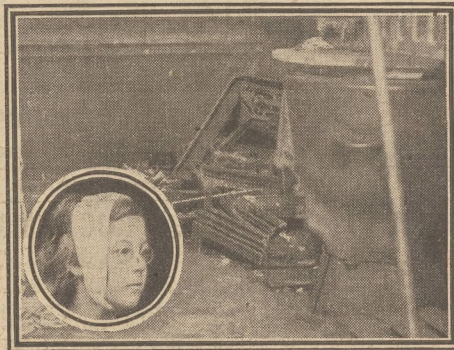
—BUSES: Nos. 12, 12B, 17,
17B, 32, 49, 49A, 88.
CENTRAL LONDON
TUBE DIRECT FROM
LIVERPOOL STREET.
METROPOLITAN RLY.
TO UXBRIDGE ROAD.

CHARGED IN OWN COURT



Mr. George Robinson, former clerk to the Rochester magistrates, who again appeared at Rochester Police Court yesterday charged with fraudulently converting to his own use £3,910.

TWO HURT BY STOVE EXPLOSION



Ruins of a gas-stove at the house of Mrs. Bell in Geoffrey-gardens, East Ham, which exploded when an attempt was made to light it. Mrs. Bell and one of her children (inset) were injured, the mother seriously and the daughter slightly.



Mrs. Latchford, on a charge of wounding whom on the Embankment Florence Sullivan was yesterday committed for trial.



BOB REPRIEVED.—Bob, the Airedale, belonging to Mrs. Lillian Stuart, of Jermyn-street, secured a reprieve of his sentence of death at London Sessions yesterday. But he must leave London.

VETERAN GOLFER'S VICTORY



Alec Herd (left) and F. C. Jewell (right), the Middlesex champion, who were the finalists yesterday in the Rochester tournament. Herd won by 3 and 2. J. H. Taylor is in the centre.



THE KING'S INDIAN ORDERLIES.—The King's Indian orderly officers for this year photographed yesterday on their arrival in England. They landed at Tilbury from the P. and O. liner Morea.



STAGE GOLF.—Mr. Leslie Henson, the famous comedian, driving at Oxhey yesterday when he led a team of golfers against a side representing the Adelphi Theatre, London.



THE SCALA MARIONETTES.—Some of the host of marionettes from a theatre at Rome which are used in the successful performance at the Scala Theatre. Opera and other items are given.



FRIDAY'S BRIDE.—Miss Marjory Venner, the daring bride who defied all wedding superstitions yesterday by getting married on a Friday, which was the thirteenth of the month. At St. Martin-in-the-Fields she was wed to Mr. Dennis Hall.—(Daily Mirror.)